Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &C.

Vol. XLI. Augusta, Maine, Saturday Morning, June 14, 1873. No. 28.

Maine Farmer.

HOMAN & BADGER, Publishers.

S. L. BOARDMAN, Agricultural Editor.

Our Home, our Country and our Brother Man.

The Winter and the Fruit Trees.

When the severities of such a winter as that which is just past are encountered, experience has taught that we may look for much damage to fruit trees. The season is now far enough advanced, so that we are enabled to count the losses and draw therefrom lessons to guide us in future time.

Whenever in past years the temperature has run so low as was the case at several different times in the course of last winter, there always has been great damage done to fruit trees by winter killing the trees or their branches to a great extent, and also, where this was not the case, killing many of the fruit buds, and thereby destroying the crop of fruit which otherwise would have been realized. Such is the case this year. Many young and thrifty growing apple trees, of all sizes, from nursery stock to trees of several inches in diameter planted out in orchards, are killed outright, while others are seriously damaged by the killing of branches and of twigs of last season's growth. Pear trees, still tenderer, have fared worse. Some growers report them all killed to the ground, even those six inches in diameter. The damage to shrubbery, especially half hardy, which always needs protection, is great, though this was well protected by the great depth of snow.

Nor is the damage confined to our own States. Many other sections have fared even worse than has been the case here. Especially in the West, is the damage great. Correspondents writing to the various agricultural and horticultural journals represent the damage as exceedingly great to pear trees, and still greater to peach trees, quince trees, grape vines, and all other kinds of small fruits. One gentleman in Ohio is cutting down his entire peach orchard of three thousand trees.

Aside from the effects of winter killing here in Maine, much damage was done by the deep drifting snows. Nursery stock of all kinds was badly broken down. Especially severe was the crushing weight of snow on dwarf apple trees and low branching pear trees. Many of them already in bearing condition were completely destroyed. In some cases pear trees of large size for planting out, were ruined by the breaking of the main stalk. Apple trees also shared the same fate. Low branching orchard trees too, were seriously damaged by the breaking and splitting down of the lower branches where the snow was drifted deep in among them.

Such experiences are exceedingly discouraging to fruit growers, as well as a serious loss to them and to the community at large. After years, it may be of persistent labor and watchful care, to go out in the gladness of springtime, and find all those hopes—the fruition of which appeared just at hand—prostrated, is disheartening in a high degree. Still, it should be borne in mind that such a winter is repeated but once or twice in a generation; and though these exceptional seasons do at times come upon us, there is, nevertheless, a reward in store for those fruit-growers who work on amid all discouragements, in full faith that their expectations will be realized.

Such a season and such experiences carry with them lessons of great value; and these lessons should be carefully read that they may be drawn upon as a guide to the fruit-grower in future years. The State Pomological Society will pardon the suggestion, that they should draw out these lessons, and embody them in their records. Though they may be needed but once in a quarter of a century, still, he who has practiced in conformity to them will then reap a rich reward for the knowledge.

What are those lessons? The limits of this article will not allow even an enumeration of them. We may at a future time refer to the subject again. Meanwhile we hope many of our numerous readers will favor us with a record of their experience, and with the lessons they draw therefrom.

A Remarkable Record.

The *American Agriculturist* for June gives the record of eight thoroughbred Jersey cows belonging to Mr. Andrew Robeson of Newport, R. I. Three of these cows were five years, three four years, one seven years, and one eight years old. We are not informed in regard to their feed, only that they "were well kept." The following is their performance:

Name.	Date of Beginning Record.	No. of Days Record.	Total Milk in pounds.	Days in pounds.	Average per Day in Cream.
Locket - -	April 10, '72	265	5065¼	19	19.20
Gala - -	Feb. 13, '72	370	7540	20¾	16.87
Rosemary -	April 12, '73	252	3693	12¾	19.63
Zoe Le Bas -	April 23, '72	304	4780	15¾	18.44
Silver Grey -	May 2, '72	308	6084¾	20	15.37
Alice - -	May 2, '72	360	6766¾	22¾	16.52
Zilliah - -	June 13, '72	262	6122¾	23¾	11.49
Cannie - -	July 9, '72	266	5169	19¾	17.62
Average of all.		290	5566	19	16.64

Now while the above results are such as cannot be attained by ordinary farmers, they are valuable as an example of what may be done. In a dairy of common cows an average annual yield of one half that produced by Mr. Robeson's cows, or 203 pounds would be regarded as very satisfactory, and this amount can be increased by the infusion of Jersey blood into the herd; and while it will cost no more to keep the better cows, the profits will of course be increased in a ratio corresponding with the greater yield. Concerning this record Mr. Geo. E. Waring, writes:

"This is a perfectly reliable statement, based on accurate records, and made by a gentleman of character who has spared no pains to get the best cows of the breed, and to keep them in the very best manner. From an intimate personal knowledge of his herd, I do not hesitate to indorse his statements in all particulars. He uses cream in his family without stint, and has not been able to learn from actual trial how much butter his herd would make in a year. It would, however, be safe to calculate that, taking the year through, the cream from Jersey cows will make a pound of butter per quart. Mr. Thomas Horsfall, of England—the best authority on this subject—found, on two trials, that 15 quarts of cream yielded 24½ ounces of butter per quart, and that 14 quarts of cream yielded 25 1-7 ounces per quart. His milk was set in shallow pans, and the cream would naturally dry out much more than in the lactometer; but this would not increase the rate from 16 ounces to 25 ounces. In my own practice (using deep cans, which expose even less surface to the air than the lactometer does), I find that one quart of cream will make more than one pound of butter. Now, Mr. Robeson's herd gave, during an average period of 290 days, 430 quarts of cream per cow, and of the whole amount of cream he churned during the year 1,409¼ quarts, and made, therefrom, 1,333⅓ pounds butter. This shows a yearly average of 407 pounds butter per cow."

Plants in Sleeping Rooms.

It has long been a popular belief that plants in a sleeping room are unhealthy, on account of the carbonic acid gas they give off at night; and people who accept and govern themselves by this fact, do not stop to consider, what according to Mr. Thomas Meehan, one of the most eminent vegetable physiologists in the country, is also true—that a sleeping infant exhales more carbonic acid in one night, than a hundred pot plants; and yet no one ever thought that the health of a mother was seriously affected by the baby resting in her arms! The *Gardener's Monthly* for June publishes a letter from Prof. R. C. Kedzie of the Michigan Agricultural College, in which he gives some very interesting and convincing facts, bearing directly on this subject. This gentleman gathered some air from the College greenhouse where more than six thousand plants were growing, the air having been obtained before sunrise in the morning, when the room had been closed for more than twelve hours. If the plants exhaled carbonic acid to an injurious extent, the analysis of air from such a room would certainly disclose the fact. Three specimens of air gathered on the morning of April 16th, gave an average of 4.03 parts of carbonic acid in 10,000 of air. Two specimens of air taken on the morning of April 17th, gave 3.80 of carbonic acid in 10,000 of air—the average of the five specimens being 3.94 of acid to 10,000 of air. Now as the out-door air contains four parts of carbonic acid in ten thousand, it will be seen that the air in the green-house was better than "pure country air." To ascertain whether the air of the green-house had more carbonic acid by night than by day, Prof. Kedzie obtained two specimens of air in different parts of the house at 2 o'clock P. M. These gave 1.40 and 1.38 parts of carbonic acid in 10,000, or an average of 1.39 parts—showing that the night air contained more carbonic acid than the air of day, a fact in accordance with the generally received opinion. He therefore deducts the following conclusion from his several analyses: "If a room in which were more than six thousand plants, while containing more carbonic acid by night than by day, contains less carbonic acid than any sleeping room on this continent, it may be safely concluded that one or two dozen plants in a room will not exhale enough carbonic acid gas by night, to injure the sleepers."

Orchard Grass.

The merits of orchard grass have been too long overlooked by our farmers, notwithstanding the fact that, according to Mr. John Stanton Gould, the author of the best treatise on grasses in the language, "the testimony collected from all parts of the world for two centuries past establishes the place of this species among the very best of our forage grasses. It has always been found in the rich old pastures of England, where an acre of land can be relied on to *fatten* a bullock and four sheep." It is valuable for hay, and still better adapted to the pasture, as the closer it is grazed the more does it throw out additional leaves, yielding the tenderest and sweetest herbage. It yields the greatest degree of nutriment when young, and a great loss occurs when, if cut for hay, it is allowed to stand too long. An instance is recorded by Mr. Gould, where one acre of it produced over five tons of hay.

The seed of orchard grass has been kept by Messrs. B. Libby & Co., of this city, for the past three years and an increasing demand for it has been observed each year. Mr. Samuel Guild, who is one of our best farmers, has used it in seeding, and says his cattle feed on it more than on any other portion of the pasture, and the more it is grazed, the more it grows. On the 5th of June, this year, the grass of this variety, in the yard of Mr. Allen Church of this city was cut, measuring thirty inches in height; a sample of which may be seen at the office of the MAINE FARMER. As Mr. Gould observes: "The interests of our graziers and dairymen would be greatly promoted by its more extended cultivation."

American Pomological Society.

This Society has just published its programme for the fourteenth session to be held in Boston, Sept. 10th—13th. The following lectures are announced: Hon. W. C. Flagg of Illinois, on Diseased Apple Trees and their Cause; Wm. Saunders, Esq., District of Columbia, on the Theory and Practice of Pruning; Thomas Meehan of Pennsylvania on Fungi on Fruit and Fruit Diseases; P. J. Berckman of Georgia, on Pear Blight, its Cause, Remedy or Preventive. Addresses, lectures, or essays may also be expected from a large number of gentlemen distinguished in the various branches of horticulture and fruit-growing. Discussions will follow the lectures, and all speakers are limited to five minutes, and no person to speak more than twice on the same subject without leave—a most excellent rule, and one we would like to see adopted at all our agricultural discussions, as it would serve to give life and interest to the proceedings. The Premium List of the Society is also published, in which are offered twenty-four silver medals, ten bronze medals and a generous number of large money premiums, for the promotion of the objects of the Society. Parties wishing for details of prizes can have the list forwarded on application to Hon. Marshal P. Wilder, President of the Society, Boston.

Editorial Notes.

We learn that the Executive Committee of the State Pomological Society will meet at Bangor on the 18th inst., to arrange the schedule of premiums for the forthcoming exhibition, to be held in that city.

Mr. Woodward Thompson of Gardiner, the inventor of Thompson's Improved Road Scraper, has shown us the models of two new inventions which he has just got out. One is a snow plow or road breaker for winter, and the other a hod, operated by one or two horses, for moving large quantities of earth and designed especially for use in constructing railroads. Both are built upon correct principles and are good things. His improved road-scraper, planer and builder, is a great success—as with it one man and two horses will do the work of fifteen men; besides it leaves the road in excellent shape. It is an implement needed in every highway district.

Mr. George H. Dingley of Hallowell, places upon our table an egg, laid by a White Leghorn and Brahma hen, measuring 6¼ by 8 inches. We thank our friends for these small favors, and if sure the supply would be kept up, should advertise a dozen hens for sale.

The Meadow King is having things its own way this season, in this State, and, having little or no competition is determined to cut all the grass that comes along. What our readers say about it may be learned from our column of Agricultural Intelligence.

Short Horn Herd Book.

Thoroughbred Short Horns in Maine.

Mr. Lewis F. Allen, the editor of the American Short Horn Herd Book, has published the twelfth volume of this great American work, which comprises 1324 pages issued in two parts—bulls and cows—containing nearly one hundred fine portraits of some of the best Short-horns of the present day, and is more extensive, in its number of pedigrees and completeness of details, than any other volume of the series previously issued. The names of over fifteen hundred breeders are recorded in its pages, and the number of separate animals recorded must be nearly seven thousand. As the eleventh volume was published in 1872, the present, representing a single years breeding shows the activity of breeders of this class of stock. Mr. Allen says: "It is a fact now deemed certain to most experienced and intelligent minds, that no race of neat cattle, for either flesh-producing or dairy purposes, where abundant forage is grown, can now compete with the Short Horns, and that the latter must, as time progresses, become the prevailing breed of our wide-spread country." Among Maine breeders, pedigrees of whose animals are recorded in this volume, we find the following names: S. W. Coburn, Skowhegan, one bull; Levi A. Dow, Waterville, four bulls, five cows; W. H. Haynes, Smithfield, one bull; Luke Hilton, Skowhegan, one bull; Howard & Ellis, Fairfield Corner, two bulls, three cows; Charles H. Mayo, Fairfield, one cow; Philip D. Norcross, Chesterville, four bulls, fifteen cows; Warren Percival, Vassalboro', sixteen bulls, nine cows; O. Rogers, Upper Stillwater, one bull; Charles Shaw, Dexter, two bulls, two cows; Elijah Wadsworth, Livermore Falls, six bulls, eleven cows; W. W. Waugh, Starks, two cows;—a total of eighty-six animals. We may possibly have overlooked some Maine names, a thing that would not be surprising in examining an index of over fifteen hundred names.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Some Farm Suggestions.

Butter and Cheese--The Cow Pasture.

The above three items are conspicuous and significant objects of the farm. Well would it be if the cow pasture was better understood by the farmers of New England. Butter, cheese and beef are a part of the offspring or outgrowth of the farm, and their permanent basis is the cow pasture. What a revolution can be wrought here. Oftentimes ten, twenty, or fifty acres or more (and the better part of the farm) are a mere waste of bushes and moss which needs a fire to consume them. Too many scores of years have the cows grazed and grazed here till their teeth are worn, their old coats clinging to their sides as if glued on, hunted by insects, staggering, hide-bound and verminous, and these are the animals for the farm dairy; driven home at evening with half filled stomachs, and a half mess of milk in their udders. This state of things better applies to Massachusetts and Connecticut than to Maine, where their pasturage is comparatively new and better.

Renovate and plow up, and generally stones enough will be found to lay walls, and if not plenty follow the plow and harrow with a crowbar and throw them out and lay your pastures out in five and ten acres. From ten acres put into grass you will get more good feed than seventy acres of poor pasturing will give. Then milk, beef, cheese and butter come flowing in as the true and legitimate objects of farming. I often think of that beautiful scriptural illustration "He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, beside the still waters." Man may have his "green pastures" perpetual, and having the power, so should he furnish it to his flocks and herds in which lies his interest, and which are among the great arteries of profitable farming. In giving an opinion of the "cow pastures" and the heedless neglect with which they are universally treated, I think public opinion will fully endorse my statements. If milk, beef and the growth of stock are the revenue for good pasturing, if fifty gallons of milk can be secured instead of twenty-five, if the ox can be fitted for the shambles or remain scarcely in "working order," would it not pay even to turn over the good pasture soil and simply sow grass seed? Let the farmer consider this simple proposition and act accordingly.

Cheese and Butter Factories.

Now a word about cheese factories, not forgetting butter factories, for one is as essential as the other; and as cheese predominates at lowish figures butter rules high in consequence. Our export trade in cheese has become very large to Great Britain. It is borne away in immense quantities from our wharves by ship loads. Even in Maine you import more or less butter and cheese. Should this be so? No State in the Union is ahead of you in raising fine neat stock, nor can you be superseded in the dairy business. Your marketing facilities are shorter and transit cheaper than those sent to this market. The New England villages are great consumers of New York butter and cheese. Can you not supply this home demand with your factories in operation?

A great deal of milk (we have the Croton water on hand) comes here from Berkshire County, Mass., by rail. Would it not pay better to pass through a butter factory at home? My milkman furnishes me with pure milk at 10 cents a quart, while many take "shop milk" well Crotoned, or perhaps strained through a disease cow. We have all sorts of milk even to "swill milk," a noted lacteal fluid heard of a few years ago or all hope to see the cheese and butter factories moving in Maine. The farm matrons have tested their strength and capacity in this department. "Bad luck" sometimes has made them common scolds in spite of their unselfish amiability. They are tired. They have got the sewing machine, now let them have the cheese factory.

HENRY POOR.

Brooklyn, L. I., May 30th.

For the Maine Farmer.

From Out West.

Corn Planting and Crop Prospects.

We are having a wet, backward spring, and the farmers are discouraged in regard to their corn crops. Some commenced planting last week and would soon finish, if the weather would only be pleasant for a little while; but there has been very little time between rains that planting could be done, and the ground is not now in fit condition for receiving the seed. It takes but a short time to plant the corn when all is ready, as the work is done with "planters," which "drops" and "covers" two rows at a time as fast as the horses that draw the planters can walk along. A great many of the farmers here are having trouble in regard to their seed corn, as most of the corn saved for seed last fall will not grow, and this fact was not discovered by many until very lately. Those who have planted bad seed will have to re-plant. Fortunately there is enough old corn in the country grown in 1871, that will most all grow to supply the lack of good seed, but this is not first quality of seed corn. The farmers are "sowing wows" that they *will* be more careful hereafter to select their seed corn in the fall before it is injured by frost. How long they will remember their good resolutions remains to be seen. We had an early frost last fall that injured the germs of much of the corn, but did no other apparent damage. I remarked at the time that I thought there would be trouble in the spring to get good seed corn, but no one seemed to have any fears concerning it, and when husking their corn, would select a few bushels of the finest looking ears and lay them by as usual in a dry room to remain there till planting-time. Well, as the old proverb says: "Experience is a dear school, etc." I do not think that the corn crop in the West will be a failure this season by any means, but it may be considerably less than usual. The spring wheat, oats and barley have a fair appearance. Very little winter wheat and rye were sown in this section last fall, and most of what was sown froze out during the winter. A large amount of the old clover is also winter-killed. The young clover (sown last season) is not so badly injured. The hardy varieties of fruit are "O. K." Altogether the agricultural outlook is not as promising as it generally is at this time of year, but there is very little cause for discouragement and "we know not what a day may bring forth." W. B. DERRICK.

Baileyville, Ill., May 22d.

For the Maine Farmer.

Letter from Franklin County.

Orchards.

In Phillips and vicinity orchards are looking different from former years—many trees are badly broken by the deep snows of last winter; the caterpillars are more abundant than for many years prior, about half of the trees are blossoming quite full while a large proportion of the other half have none at all. Among those that have no blossoms are Dutches of Oldenburgh, Red Astrachan, Spitzonburg and Crab. I have noticed many trees in young orchards that have been set from one to three years, many tops entirely dead and others half or two-thirds of the tops dead, and some dead to the ground; and again some that are just beginning to start so that the buds are swelling a little. These are all trees that grew well last season. In one row I have seen three Northern Spy's dead, while the balance in the same row are growing finely. Two Nod-heads standing near together are in full bloom, the others dead as hay.

The caterpillars could be nearly extinguished if all owners of farms would attend to it, but while one man never allows a nest to remain over night after he discovers it, on the other side of the fence you may count from five to a dozen on a tree.

Frosts—The Prospect for Grain.

The two last nights of May, and the first night of June we had quite severe frosts which killed many early plants about our gardens and fields. The clover was also so badly frozen as to look as though it had been singed by fire. Even many wild plants drooped over and looked sad. Grain is coming up and looking finely. I think more wheat has been sown than for several years. If some one in each town in this State would ascertain the amount of land put into wheat and send it to the FARMER, it would be read with much interest. Since the farmers have been sowing the Lost Nation variety, there is quite a buoyant feeling in favor of sowing more wheat. S. DILL.

Phillips.

For the Maine Farmer.

Death of Baldwin Trees.

I have in my orchard five Baldwin apple trees, which yielded about five bushels each last year; are young trees free from "borers" and were very thrifty. This Spring I found they did not leaf out as the other trees did, and on examination I found the tops, all or in part dead, while the bodies of the trees look as well as ever. I have a variety of other kinds of apple trees in the same orchard, and all except the Baldwins are in a healthy condition, while *all* the Baldwins are in the condition above described. Can some one tell, why this is so, and why the Baldwin trees—which have heretofore been considered the most hardy of all the varieties—should be thus attacked?

Augusta. W. H. L.

NOTE. The unusual severity of the weather the past winter accounts for the death of your Baldwin trees. We have one in our own grounds which has been a very thrifty tree, bearing heavily every year, that has failed to leave out this spring. Orchards all over our state, have been injured to a great extent by the unusual cold of last winter, and it is only now as the period for them to leave out is passing, that their condition is noticed. We have made some general allusions to this subject in our leading article in this number. Our correspondent is mistaken however, in calling the Baldwin the "most hardy of all the varieties" grown in our section. It has always been regarded as tender, and in the severe winter of 1856-7 which made such havoc with the apple trees of our State more Baldwin trees were killed than of all other varieties put together. Thomas, who is excellent authority, calls it "too tender for general cultivation as far north as Maine."

For the Maine Farmer.

Letter from Ohio.

With snow, rain and mud, farmers in Ohio have been having a pretty rough time of it; so far the present season. Oats were got in mostly between the showers, and people hereabouts are trying to get ready to plant corn, but half the time the ground is utterly unfit to work, and the balance of the time too wet, so that business in that direction moves slowly. Pasturage has been slow in starting, but at last it has got fully under headway and is doing finely. Wheat is starting up and although a good bit winter-killed makes a very good show for a fair crop. Stock is mostly in poor condition with no demand for any thing but that which is fat. Sheep and wool matters are dull; those who refused 60 cents per lb. after the "Boston Fire," are still holding and will be likely to hold for some time before they get as good an offer again. Take it one year with another, hoarding wool has been very unprofitable business with wool growers in this State, besides the real inconvenience it has subjected them to.

The question of help on the farm is getting to be an important one with farmers in this part of the country. Public works are becoming plenty and can afford larger wages and fewer hours for a day's work, and those who work for wages are leaving the farms and going to them, and in addition to this, a large percentage of our young men are looking above common labor for a livelihood, and are educating themselves for various callings in life that promise less work and bigger pay.

M. N. RUSSELL.

Jefferson Co., Ohio, May 8th.

For the Maine Farmer.

Agricultural Intelligence.

Meteorological Observations.

An abstract of the Meteorological Observations taken at the State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, for the month of May, 1873; by Prof. M. C. FERNALD.

Latitude 44 deg. 53 min. 10 sec. North.
Longitude 68 deg. 38 min. 57 sec. West.
Altitude above the sea, 134 feet.

Mean temperature for the month.		53.03
Maximum temperature,		81.2
Minimum temperature,		31.5
Mean of warmest day,	(28th)	68.2
Mean of coldest day,	(3d)	39.0
Mean per centage of cloudiness,		.43
Amount of rain in gauge,		1.96 in.
Direction and force of winds:—N. W. & W., .41 S. W. & S., .38; S. E. & E., .04; N. E. & N., .17		
Mean height of barometer in inches,		29.802.
Maximum " " "		30.284.
Minimum " " "		29.291.
Mean force of vapor sufficient to sustain a column of mercury in height,		.245
Mean humidity of the atmosphere,		.62

The Weather during May.

A meteorological record of the weather, &c., for the month of May, 1873.

	Sunrise,	1 P. M.;	sunset,	mean.
Mean of month,	41½	63½	30 51½	
Maximum,	58	83	73	68 29th.
Minimum,	26	38	39	37 3d.

Nine days north and northeast wind during the month; two days east and southeast; ten days south and southwest; ten days west and northwest—prevailing wind northeast. Mean warmest day, 21.68 deg.; mean coldest, 3d, 37 deg.; mean of May for 11 years, 52 deg., so the past May was ½ degree colder than the average. Mean of May 1872, 52 deg., 1873, 51½ deg., or ½ degree colder than last year. Month a little colder than the average; 3d snow fell nearly all day; thunder showers the 11th, 24th, and 28th. Month rather cool until the last week which was quite warm. Small rainfall during the month making a very good season for sowing, planting, etc. Grass is looking uncommonly well at the present time, great crops of hay will be secured if nothing unforeseen happens. J. F. BLAKE.

Winterport, June 3d, 1873.

Mowing Machines.

The Meadow King Mower which I purchased last summer, is all it was recommended to be. I think the draught is easier, and the working generally, and especially on uneven ground, better than any machine I have yet seen.

Benton. THOS. L. HINDS.

Note from Eastern Cumberland.

May has been what is usually called a dry, cool month. At this place the thermometer ranged from 29° to 34° at sunrise till the 23rd, when it went up to 66°. On the 29th, at noon, it stood at 80°. On the morning of the 31st, we had a heavy frost in some localities, so much so as to kill the clover leaves. The prospect for a hay crop is good, notwithstanding the rain fall for May was only 1 7-10 inches. Appearances are that the apple and pear crop will be light. The fruit trees are not appearing thrifty, and showing but few blossoms. The plum trees are looking finely, being literally loaded with blossoms, as are also, the currant, gooseberry and blueberry bushes, and strawberry plants. The first apple blossoms did not open till the 29th, five days later in the season than usual. M.

Brunswick, June 2nd.

Fruit Trees on the Sea Coast.

In addition to the article of your correspondent "M," in the FARMER of May 25th, I would state that our orchards near the sea shore are never troubled by the borer, unless they are already in the young trees when we purchase them of the nursery agents. Whether our practice of mulching the trees with rock weed (*fucus vesiculosus,*) or they do not relish the sea air, prevents their location and depredations with us, I am unable to decide.

MAIR POINT.

Note from Knox County.

We are about done planting. Have had very dry weather, but at the present time are having a very fine rain. I have noticed of late, accounts in the FARMER of prolific cows. J. H. Small, Esq., of this town has a cow that can show a record hard to beat. She has produced at seven births fourteen calves; bringing twins five times, one time triplets, and once, one. S. H.

Union.

Sales of Thoroughbred Stock.

Hon. Warren Percival of Cross Hill, Vassalboro', has recently sold to Messrs. Hathaway of Howard, Me., the yearling bull Sheridan got by Young Carlisle 7408, out of Kitty; to S.T. Holbrook Esq., of Oxford, yearling bull Red Duke by Young Carlisle, out of Lady Emma, 2d.; also one pair of Yorkshire swine; to George E. Wilson, Esq., Treasurer of Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I., selected by his agent Mr. J. E. Hudson; the Short Horn cow Grace, by Gen. Smith 5711, out of Mayflower 5th; Roan Rose by Young Carlisle 6408, out of Beauty 5th; Jenny 5th by Young Carlisle, out of Jenny; also her bull calf by Roan Rover 12798; Chester swine to Horace Colburn, Esq., and James Ashford, of Windsor; and Yorkshire swine to P. W. Ayer Esq., of Freedom, and to the National Military Asylum, near Augusta.

More about Mowers.

The Meadow King has proved to be all claimed for it, and I cannot recommend it too highly. I never saw a mower I like so well. My son who bought one at the same time that I did, is highly pleased with his. JOSIAH WALKER.

Monroe.

For the Maine Farmer.

Register of Maine Horses.

Names Claimed.

Names claimed for colts bred by Wm. S. Tilton, Togus.

BENSEBOO, bay colt with star, one side of off hind foot white. Foaled May 4th, 1873; got by Seeboomook; dam, Topsey, a black mare raised in Mt. Holly, N. J., said to be by a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, out of a Black Hawk mare.

BONAFIDE, sorrel filly with one fore and one white hind stocking, and white face. Foaled May 30th, 1873: got by Seeboomook; 1st dam by O'Meara, son of Glencoe; 2d dam by imp. Albion. Both owned by Wm. S. Tilton.

BERTRAM, bay colt with small star. Foaled May 8th, 1873, got by Seeboomook; dam unknown; said to be a Black Hawk. Owned by Larkin Trask, Chelsea.

BLITHESOME, brown filly. Foaled May 14th, 1873; got by Seeboomook; 1st dam by Hector, sire of Col. Lakeman; 2d dam by Golden Robin. Owned by Jefferson Clark, Augusta.

BELLONA, bay filly, with a small white star and stripe. Foaled May 12th, 1873; got by Seeboomook; dam Belle Winthrop (see Wallace). Owned by C. R. Milliken, Portland, and Wm. S. Tilton, Togus.

Names Claimed.

PET. I claim the name of PET for my brown filly foaled July 9th, 1870; got by Dirigo, by old Drew; dam of Pet by Independence, by old Drew.

LITTLE FRED. I also claim the name of LITTLE FRED, for my brown colt foaled May 12th, 1872; got by Dirigo, by old Drew; dam of Little Fred by Independence, by old Drew.

W. F. HARMON.

Corinna.

Blacksmith Maid.

I claim the name of BLACKSMITH MAID for my bay filly with black points, near hind ankle white, star in face. Foaled June 3d, 1872; got by Dirigo, by old Drew; dam of Maid by Bessey Horse. SAMUEL FOWLES.

Corinna.

Wild Prairie.

WILD PRAIRIE. I claim the name of WILD PRAIRIE for my bay colt with black points, right hind ankle white. Foaled May 29th, 1871; got by Dirigo, by old Drew; dam of Wild Prairie, by Wild Prairie, brought here from Canada. WESLEY BURRILL.

Corinna.

Rising Sun.

RISING SUN. I claim the name of RISING SUN for my bay colt with black points, star in face. Foaled July 13th, 1871; got by Dirigo, by old Drew; pedigree of dam unknown. Stands 15 hands high. ALDEN WENTWORTH.

Corinna.

Co-operation Commended.

In his recent consideration of the condition, prospects, and possibilities of American agriculture, Mr. Dodge, urging the idea of combination on the attention of farmers, declares that there is no reason why comparative insolation should lead to positive hermitage. A great enlargement of American dairying has come from association; the monthly gathering for sales of farm animals in Madison County, Ohio, has saved immense sums from the clutches of middlemen; the inauguration of market fairs should be general; association for importing or buying animals of the best blood should be more numerous; there should be a farmers' library in every township in the land; farmers should join to build flouring mills, saw-mills, and woolen factories, if they cannot get them otherwise; and they should combine *en masse* to enforce upon politicians, railroad directories, and all others, justice and equity in their dealings with agriculture.

Scarcity of Timber in Germany.

The increasing scarcity of wood is one of the most anxiously debated questions of the day in Germany, both in its economical and climatic relations. The gradual disappearance of large forests through short-sighted economy is bitterly complained of. Reports from Hamburg state that the large forests in the neighborhood of that town, those of Sachsenwald, belonging to the Imperial Chancellor, appear to be doomed to destruction. According to the *Rørsenhalle*, Prince Bismarck ordered timber to the value of 100,000 thalers to be felled there during the past winter, and to the value of 70,000 thalers the previous winter.

Woman's Department.

For the Woman's Department.

WELCOME TO JUNE.

Welcome thou month of roses,
Welcome, O queen of the year!
Come spread thy royal banquet,
A feast for eye and for ear!
Let the roses come, and the sweet birds hum,
Thy music we long to hear!

Scatter your beauties generously
Ne'er fear for rain or drouth—
Make the Northern vales and hills
As gay and bright as the South.
And carol thy tune, O thou royal June
Sweet is the song from thy mouth.

Scatter roses, scatter roses,
Brighten the earth with flowers!
Sweet 'tis to gather thy treasures gay June
As d dwell in thy shady bowers!
Thy praises we'll sing for joy thou doth bring,
In these dreamy summer hours.

North Baldwin. NAN.

For the Woman's Department.

Some thoughts on Domestic Matters.

The "Bay State Reader" wants a receipt but limits the privileges of giving to those "who are not troubled, or who have overcome." The Saturday night's epistle came so soothingly to her, she wished we had more such reading. Now if I tell how it affected me she would not care to follow a receipt of mine, even if I assure her it is far more effectual in calming the disturbed waters of a tired family than the writing or reading what is soothing in the papers. I could not believe the children were any better off the next week after their mother wrote soothingly, (would she have written so if they had been awake?) or that the "Bay State" readers would be satisfied had been soothed. Their noises grated just so harshly on their mother's nerves, and the mothers were just as ready to give harsh words in return.

But suppose either of them instead of hurrying the children off to bed, for the sake of a quiet, soothing time with or for strangers, making the children feel that they were very much in the way, and a great nuisance generally; that either had said: "Now before you all go to bed, let some of us read the Young Folks' Column, in the FARMER aloud, and then I will tell a story to finish up the week with." Suppose this story be of the family the previous week; the names and the number of the family need not be given definitely, just let the facts gradually develop who are meant, and finish by saying that the mother was always so sorry for schooling the children, when she afterward found they had meant all right. This is the easiest way to practice the receipt I will give you, which is

Ask Pardon as soon as Possible.

This may be objected to, by those who have never tried it, because they do not believe in telling their children that they have done wrong; but let them try it once, and they will find it hard to do the wrong again. "We are not strong," and we do "get weary," but if we weary ourselves in well doing, is it necessary to take the round-about way of writing to the papers, to get rest, and "credit" from Edward for it. Edward the oak, and we the vine; yes, we want support in the shape of "credit" but we get it from the oak to stoop and take us by main force, if we whisper across the way complainingly to other vines? Let us rather each cling and climb for ourselves. If the rude winds, want of money, comes, the oak suffers more than the supple vine. "If we only had more money to get what we need." Do without what we need more than Edward does? If we do, it must be our own fault. Generally Edward carries the money, if there is any to carry, so he has it by him to spend, when he sees a chance to spend; but does he not always think that we are to share in what he gets more than in the money if he keeps it in his pocket? And as to what we need, each do not always agree. We may not think tobacco is needed, but if he feels better when he has it, do we not also feel better? He may think, a sewing machine, a new cooking stove, more and newer kinds of cooking utensils, a servant girl, hiring washing, or even so called "ferbaloes," are not needed. If we are satisfied spending the money for these will suit us better than what he was going to spend it for, let us say so plainly and pleasantly, and ten to one we will get what we want. The best thing a weary woman can do Saturday night, after the children are asleep, is to sit down on Edward's lap, and tell him she is weary, and he must choose for her which he is to have; a broken down, sour-faced, irratable wife, or an all-kept house, for she is unable to do all, until they get rich enough to hire, or until the children are grown up. I have yet to see the man that will not say *let the work go*, and remember what he has said long enough not to grumble the the next morning when he finds his stockings not mended. VIRGINIA S——.

Princeton, Minn

For the Woman's Department.

Our Babies—Where are They?

This is an interesting question to many mothers as they go about their quiet rooms that were so suddenly disordered by the little garment thrown hastily off on a chair or banister; here a book, there a slate and pencil, a little shoe or stocking under the table, a doll fresh from its ablutions in the milk prepared for little "sis," the piece of cake on the broken china and the various other articles indispensable to the happiness of the little ones—but all is still and orderly now, all the toys have disappeared from nursery and hall, and our babies where are they? They, too, have gone, but not as they used to go, with the fishing-rod or ball or to visit their playmates, with the merry careless air that childhood alone can wear—gone not to return at night to lay their tired limbs on the cot prepared by the hand of a loving mother; but they have imperceptibly and too hastily grown to be men and women, and our own hands have packed with all things needful for a journey, perhaps a long journey and a residence among strangers. For some of them we have carefully provided the thousand articles useful and ornamental to make other *homes* comfortable and pleasant for the loved ones who have *chosen* to leave the dear old home for those dearer than the homes of their childhood. Our babies! Could we once have thought that we could spare them from our firesides and our arms, and still live on and enjoy anything the world could bestow; and the tears will come sometimes and cast a shadow over the bless'ngs that remain for us, and we would call back *our babies* with all the confusion and merry-making to our lonely homes again. But in our calmer moments we say let them go and bind other hearts with the cords of love and virtue that have been spun and strengthened in the homes they have left. Such are the strongest ties that unite distant neighborhoods and towns, and States, and cause them, like kindred drops to mingle into one. Our babies, where are they? Some of them we have watched with tearful eyes and powerless hand, down to the brink of that river that now separates them from all sorrow, sin and danger, and the dark waters seem less dreadful to us since they have passed over before us, and the "evergreen shore" beyond seems nearer and more beautiful, since our loved ones are there to greet us when our summons shall faithfully come. Our babies are gone but they still bless us, and all our care and toil for them is repaid by the love that binds us to them, and their care and sympathy for us in their childhood home. Truly, all good mothers are richly rewarded and blessed abundantly; but the most noble of all mothers, are those who have rescued forth the truly benevolent hand and rescued the homeless little ones from lives of poverty and vice, and brought them into their own homes of plenty, and into their own hearts of love to train them in the paths of virtue and usefulness. Such have the blessings of those who are ready to perish, their leaf is ever green, and their grandchildren make music in *their* homes, which had else been lone and silent in old age and deserted at last, with many a "longing, lingering look." Such good mothers have been lending to the Lord, and they shall surely find *great* reward.

ABIGAIL FOLEY HYDE.

P. S. I did not say in my previous letter, as the printer had it, "literary hash," but literary *feast*; but no matter, hash is a *feast* when eaten with good brown bread made in the following manner.—Two quarts corn meal, one quart rye, two quarts sweet apples chopped fine, one teaspoonful of salt, not skimed milk enough for a thin batter. Bake five hours in a bread basin covered tight.

For the Woman's Department.

A Word of Advice to Young Ladies.

Young ladies, isn't that young man whom you declared possessed rare qualities of mind and heart, at the same time in which he is speaking loving words to you, rolling that poisonous weed as a sweet morsel under his tongue? Are not his clothes as well as his breath scented with it? Didn't you see, as he drew his snow-white handkerchief profusely scented with cologne from his breast pocket, his cigar accidentally drop at his feet? If tobacco smoke is offensive, or if tobacco juice upon your floor or cook stove is offensive, then disallow his company at once, if he will not break off. Don't deceive him and make him think that his rare qualities, his smooth speech and bearded face compensates for the filthiests of all filthy habits. Never marry a man who loves his pipe and tobacco better than you, or will not sacrifice them for your sake. Perhaps he may argue using a spittoon, but believe it not. If you live with him five years he will make a spittoon of the floor, wood-box, cook stove, and carpets, if any, and I doubt not I might safely add of yourself also

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, June 14, 1873.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.
2.00 in advance, or $2.50 if not paid within Three Months of the date of Subscription.

☞All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases a valid receipt for moneys remitted by him.

☞A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has been previously sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

Collectors' Notices.

Mr. V. DARLING will visit Penobscot County in June and July.

Mr. C. S. AYER is now canvassing the county of Somerset.

Mr. J. S. SMALL will call upon subscribers in York County during the present month.

Thiers and McMahon.

Every lover of popular government throughout the world must be filled with keen regret at the changes which have recently taken place in France. The precise effect which these changes will have, cannot, of course, be predicted with absolute certainty; perhaps it is only a slight reaction, a mere surface agitation, but it appears much more like a deep seated scheme to overturn the liberal government of France, and restore again a monarchical form of government. The idea is strengthened by the fact that Prince Pierre Napoleon is among the latest arrivals at Paris, and that Jerome Bonaparte walks the streets of the French Capital without a remonstrance from the McMahon government, though his presence has awakened a suspicious excitement among the Bourbons of the Assembly.

This sudden change illustrates in a marked degree the fickleness of the French people, and shows how essential are fixed laws, a good constitution and a unity of purpose to the perpetuity of a liberal form of government. The French people themselves seem to be amazed at the sudden change, and though there are strong evidences of great excitement underneath, it is suppressed, and France outwardly remains quiet.

M. Thiers, the late President, was first elected by a compromise between two opposing factions who united for the purpose of once more putting France on a war footing, and paying off the vast indemnity which grew out of the Franco-Prussian war. These factions for the purpose of raising France from her humiliating position in which the war had left her, torn, bleeding and overrun by a victorious and arrogant foe, united upon M. Thiers for President, leaving unsettled and even untouched the great question of what form of government should be adopted. When elected, M. Thiers was by no means a republican, but was strongly in favor of a constitutional monarchy, a form of government to which he may be said to have been committed all his life. But as Chief Executive he managed the affairs of State with consummate skill, and shaped the course of the government as only statesmen of the first rank are capable of doing. Under his magic skill, aided and sustained by the Assembly, order quickly succeeded chaos, trade and other branches of industry were resumed and France has exhibited a recuperative energy unparalleled in the history of nations. The terrible crushing war indemnity is nearly all paid, and in the rejuvenated fields and rebuilt cities, the deep marks of the war are rapidly disappearing.

We have stated that M. Thiers was inclined toward a monarchy when he was elected, but he has since come squarely and completely over to the Republican side, becoming convinced that this was preferable and more in accordance with the advanced sentiments of the French people. There is no doubt that to-day, a large majority of the people of France are in favor of a continuance of the Republic, but to avoid a reign of violence which they have so much reason to dread they may accept of anything which the Assembly may offer.

There are three dynasties, which are at the present time scheming and plotting to gain the ascendency in the government of France. They are deadly hostile to each other but are all equally hostile to the Republic. Unfortunately the Assembly is composed largely of the adherents of those three factions, and when they unite they can outnumber and outvote the Republican side. The direct cause of the overthrow of M. Thiers was a union of the anti-republican element in the Assembly to avert the result of the recent election, which went almost unanimously in favor of the Liberals. With Thiers once out of the way, the next step was to secure an imperialist to the head of the Government. It made but little difference to any of them who was selected, provided he was anti-republican.

McMahon is an aristocrat by birth and education, but is a brave soldier and very popular with the army. As a soldier he has served under Louis Phillippe, Napoleon Third and the Republic, and has always been faithful. He is said to have a leaning to the Bourbon dynasty, but since his election to the Presidency he has given no indication of his future plans or policy. Should he favor a continuance of the Republic, he will be a tower of strength on account of his influence with the army, but this same influence, if directed in favor of a restoration of the monarchy, will be the death knell of the Republic. His promises on accepting the office were all that could be desired, and it remains to be seen whether or not these promises are to be kept. There is, however, such a marked contrast in point of ability and statesmanship between McMahon and the man whose place he now fills, that we have grave fears of what the result may be. Recent letters from Paris already point out the change which has suddenly taken place in the French capital under the new regime, from one of which we extract the following:

"One fact characterized the accession of power into the hands of new men, the transmission of the news to Prince Napoleon by his political friends that he might return without danger. Probably the arrival of this Bonaparte will soon be followed by that of Cora Pearl, who was an adjunct of the empire, and an especial friend of the banished Prince. Simplicity and rectitude in private life go out with Thiers, and the can-can comes in with the friends of monarchy. It is still the republic, but the difference between the republic of yesterday and that of to-day is, that then it was in the hands of its friends, and now it is in the hands of its enemies."

☞It has been currently reported in several of our exchanges that the Eastern Railroad Company has secured control and will soon take charge of the Maine Central Railraod and that the European and North American Railroad will soon pass into the hands of the same company. A grand through line from Halifax to New York is to be the result, by which passengers can travel without change of cars.

☞Fred E. Shaw, Esq., of the Oxford *Democrat* has formed a co-partnership with Rev. O. A. Lord in the publication of the *Christian Mirror* at Portland. We do not know whether Col. Shaw proposes to dispose of the *Democrat* and move to Portland or not.

☞Mr. Jos. A. Homan, one of the publishers of the FARMER, has a splendid colt, sired by Carenaught, out of the well-known Witherell mare owned by him for several years.

☞Mr. A. Stone sold to J. E. Fuller, last Monday, a spring lamb, the dressed weight of which was 43 pounds.

☞Rev. W. C. Brooks of Lawrence, Kansas, will preach in the Winthrop Street Universalist Church next Sabbath morning and evening.

CITY GOSSIP. The police seized about 80 gallons of bad whiskey last week. Whiskey selling cannot be profitable business in this city.—Col. Lambard is moving into his new car shops which have been fitted up with every convenience necessary to a successful prosecution of his business.—Mr. Hiram Reed has sold his trotting horse "James G. Blaine", to Boston parties.—Stone & Murray's circus is soon to visit this city.—A large force of workmen is now employed in putting down the main pipe for the Augusta Water Works. Those who desire it will soon be supplied with nice spring water.—The law court adjourned finally Saturday afternoon, after a session of eleven days.—Guy Turner has sold his coal business to Parrott & Chase who now have the entire coal trade of the city.—Mr. Quinby is making good progress with his publishing house.—More new books have recently been purchased for the Literary and Library Association.—There is talk of building a new alms house.—The Fire Department is to be supplied with new hose.—Mr. E. H. Atkins has moved to Hallowell and opened a shoe store.—Master Fred Lewis had a ball put through his hand the other day, by the accidental discharge of a revolver.—The Augusta Choral Society will give a concert on Friday evening for the benefit of the Maine General Hospital Fair.—A warm rain with southerly winds set in early Wednesday morning, an important event for grass and growing crops. Our storms this season have generally been cold with easterly to north easterly winds.—The Kennebec bridge is being newly floored.—In the dog case between Mrs. Pinkham and Mrs. Weston, the full court overruled the exceptions and confirmed the judgement of *nisi prius*. Mrs. Pinkham will receive $350, it being double the amount of the verdict.—Miss Audrey Patten has been awarded the prize of a gold watch for obtaining the largest amount of subscriptions, for the Maine General Hospital Fair. She obtained the sum of $455.—Mr. H. A. Williams of this city is going to remove to Wisconsin and J. H. Thwing to Chicago.—The members of the Augusta Band will be the guests of the Pacific Engine Co., this (Thursday) evening.—The concert by the Choral Society spoken of above has been postponed,—Mr. Joseph H. Clark Agent of the Associated Press in this city is confined to his room by sickness.

☞There was a large gathering of the State Temperance Reform Clubs at Farwell and Ames' Hall in Rockland last week. Dr. Geo. E. Brickett, President, in the chair. A Committee on Resolutions was appointed, and also a committee of three to take into consideration the propriety of establishing an organ in the interests of the temperance cause. Brief addresses were made, and the meeting adjourned to evening. At half-past six P. M. a prayer and conference meeting was held, and in the evening a large and enthusiastic meeting was held, at which the report of the Committee on Resolutions was presented, and able addresses made. Dr. Brickett, Gov. Perham, O. D. Wetmore of New Brunswick, M. W. P. of the National Division of the Sons of Temperance, Hon. Joshua Nye, Hon. James A. Hall, Rev. J. O. Knowles, Rev. O. M. Cousins, Rev. John Allen, C. L. Fogg, H. M. Bryant and others were among the speakers.

The resolutions express gratitude for the success which has been given to the reform movement in the past, and announce the determination to carry it forward in the future upon the same broad principles of brotherly love and charity upon which it was inaugurated. They also express pleasure at the harmony that exists between the Reform Clubs and all other temperance organizations, and pledge sympathy and co-operation to all such societies.

The committee on an organ to advocate the cause have reported in favor of establishing such an organ.

FIRE IN BROOKS. A fire broke out in the Chase block in Brooks on Monday night, and completely destroyed the building and its contents. The basement was used as a store and the second story as a printing office. The losses are nearly as follows: Nesmith & Huxford, goods, $4000—insured $3000; M. Chase, owner of building, $1500—insured $500; J. W. Lang, printing material, $1200; Brooks Cornet Band instruments, $200, Town Library and books, $200. Total loss, $7100, total insurance, $3500. A Portland runner lost his pack of samples, which was left in the store over night. Nesmith and Huxford saved their books and papers, which were in their safe. The fire is supposed to have originated from a pipe, as several of the band, who had been practicing in their room the evening previous, are smokers. The loss falls particularly heavy on Mr. Lang, who recently fitted up the office in which he published the Farmers *Exchange*, and nothing was saved, and unfortunately there was no insurance.

☞Col. Daniel Lane, who commanded the forty-fourth United States infantry at the battle of Plattsburg, died on Sunday in Newtonville, Mass., aged 89. His father Col. Daniel Lane was one of the early settlers of Buxton Me., and when a lad of 18 he enlisted and served in the war which resulted in the capture of Quebec and conquest of Canada. He kept a daily journal, the original of which is now in our possession. In the Revolutionary war, he and his two brothers, John and Jabez each held the rank of Captain and served to great acceptance. They were the sons of John Lane a celebrated Indian fighter in the early times—who is said to have come from Ireland and lived at several places on the coast of Maine and held a Captain's commission at the seige of Louisburg.

THE BURNHAM CLAIM.—Edward Payson, Esq., informs the *Press* that the result of his mission to Europe in behalf of the Burnham heirs, was perfectly satisfactory. He considers the matter of the claim as fully settled. It is the wish of the Burnham Association that nothing shall be communicated to the public in regard to the claim until the appearance of the pamphlet giving a detailed account of Mr. Payson's proceedings.' This pamphlet is now in the hands of the printer. Mr. Payson intimates that the result of his mission was a negative and that the much talked of will of Benjamin Burnham has no existence, and that the Burnham family have no claims upon any property in England.

☞The Maine Medical Association commenced its twenty first annual meeting in Portland Tuesday. Dr. A. P. Snow of Winthrop presided and Dr. C. O. Hunt officiated as Secretary. The president delivered his annual address when a business committee consisting of Drs. Weeks, Haskell, and Albee was appointed to collect papers and assign time for reading. The treasurer, Dr. T. A. Foster, presented his report, which was accepted. The receipts the past year were $977,09 and the expenditures $400,00.

POSTAL CHANGES. Everett Files has been appointed Postmaster at Thorndyke station, vice Raymond S. Rich resigned; Charles H. Libby at White's Corner, vice Otis H. Libby resigned, and the name of the Post Office at East Eden has been changed to Bar Harbor.

☞The Maine General Hospital Fair opened with an address by Gov. Perham Tuesday. Large numbers are in attendance, and the indications are that the Fair will be a great success. The Fair continues through Friday and Saturday.

☞Two prisoners, Kirby and Wright, made their escape from State Prison Monday afternoon. They cut a hole through the roof, jumping twenty feet to the ground. Both were captured. Kirby being shot in the head but not dangerously.

☞We are requested by the Proprietors of Fearnaught Farm, to state that the services of Carenaught will be continued at the Farm for several weeks beyond the time originally advertised, and until further notice.

FOREST CITY PARK. The June meeting of the Forest City Trotting Park—Messrs. Bailey & Willis, Proprietors—was inaugurated Tuesday afternoon under the most favorable auspices. The races were attended by about a thousand spectators, including delegations from Boston, Portsmouth, Lewiston and many places in the State, and reporters of Boston and New York papers. The day was all that could be desired, and the track in most excellent condition.

The first race was for a purse of $250, for horses that had never trotted better than three minutes. $100 to first; $60 to second; $40 to third.

The following is a summary:

George W. Dudley, Augusta, named b m Nellie.
Wright & Norcross, Mystic Park, Boston, name blk s Lothair, 1—2—1.
S. H. Jacobs, Skowhegan, name g m Lady Walton, 2—4—3—4.
A. W. Worcester, Beacon Park, Boston, name w g Baby Boy. 6—3—1—3.
Time 2.48, 2.48, 2.45, 4.21.

Tim Watson was withdrawn at the end of the third heat and no record was given for Nellie. The judges were W. H. Perley, Boston, Jerry Shannon, Bath, F. F. Libby, Portland.

A protest was put in against the horse Wonder trotting, and was sustained, and he was accordingly withdrawn.

The second race was for a purse of $300 for horses that never trotted better than 2.40.

The summary of this race is as follows:

James Dustin, Mystic Park, Boston, name b s King William, 1—2—1—1.
J. N. Woodard, South Framingham, Mass., name b s John Lambert, 2—1—2—2.
Dan Bigley, Beacon Park, Boston, name b m Grace, 4—3—3—3.
Time, 2.42¼, 2.42¼, 2.42, 2.41¼.

In the third heat Billy Bumpus was withdrawn. The last race was a very exciting one and King William covered himself with glory. The utmost good order and feeling prevailed througout the race.

The second day's races were largely attended. The first race was for a purse of $250, free to road wagons, wagons and drivers to weigh 300 pounds, best two in three. The following entered:

Lon Morris names b m Ella Elwood.
Dan Bigely nms ch m Fanny.
Wright & Norcross nms ch g Auburn Boy.
S. H. Jacobs nms ch g Troublesome.
Hiram Woodruff nms blk g regulator.

In the first heat Fanny came in first, but was set back for running and the heat given to Ella Elwood. This created much dissatisfaction and two of the judges had to retire. Fanny won the second heat and third, was set back in the fourth and won the fifth. Time 2.47, 2.48, 3.02, 2.45 3-4, 2.45 1-4.

The second race was for $100, for horses that never beat 2.35, trotted under saddle. Only two horses entered, Wright & Norcross' Lothair and H. E. Willis' Mystic Boy. Lothair was distanced in the first heat. Time 3.02.

COUNTY ITEMS. It is two, not ten years from the first of November next, that Dunn & Sons have for building mills, etc., at Waterville. They have purchased the entire water power privileges at Waterville, of the Ticonic Water Power and Manufacturing Company. They are obliged by the contract to spend $5000 within the next nine months, and half a million within two years from the first of November next, in erecting cotton mills, etc.—Rev. N. M. Wood, D. D., formerly of Waterville, has been appointed Professor of Systematic Theology and of Doctrinal History in Shurtleff College, Upper Alton, Ill.—Mr. John White of Augusta, got his face badly burned and a small piece of steel lodged in the flesh, in an attempt at firing powder from a cask on the M. C. R. extension at Winslow recently.—The *Mail* says that among curious things brought home from Europe by Professor Hall, of Colby University, is a volume of sermons printed in 1492, the year America was discovered. It is literally bound in boards, the covers being of solid wood secured by metal plates and clasps.—The West Gardiner Manufacturing Company turned out 5000 bedsteads last year, so says the *Reporter*.—The new Fair Grounds at Gardiner are being prepared for the July races.—Hallowell is to give a concert in aid of the Hospital Fair.—Theodore Knight of Pittston, was thrown from his wagon, by his horse suddenly starting, and had two ribs broken.—The *Reporter* says a small boy living in Pittston, named George Gooden, was kicked in the head quite badly, the other day.—Thomas Bushby, a workman on the Maine Central extension, had his leg badly broken by the caving in of a bank of earth last Friday.—The late levee at Winthrop in favor of the M. G. Hospital was a perfect success, and probably a large number will attend the Fair at Portland this week, from Winthrop.

☞A sad accident occurred at Eastport Wednesday. Repairs were to be made at the Gas Works, and a young man named Hiram Lawrence went down into the gasometer to let off the water. The gas overcame him and he fell from the ladder into the hot water. His brother Edward went down the ladder to get him out and he too was suffocated and fell. Another brother, James, Manager of the Works, tied a rope around his body and was lowered down, but had to be drawn up immediately. He was nearly dead when taken out and now lies in a dangerous condition. The other two were dead when taken out. Edward leaves a wife and four children. Hiram was recently married.

☞The following shows the comparative value of real and personal estate in this city in 1872 and 1873, taken from the books of the assessors:

Valuation of real estate in 1873, $3,032,881.
Valuation of real estate in 1872, $2,926,208,
showing an increase of $106,573 from last year, and exhibiting the growth of the city in a money point of view. Valuation of personal estate in 1873, $1,767,514. Valuation of personal estate in 1872, $1,651,352, showing an increase of $116,162 from last year. Aggregate gain in real and personal property from last year, $222,835. The per cent. of taxation will be $2 00 on every one hundred dollars. Last year it was $2.10, and the year before $2.19. Number of polls 1669.

FROM JAIL TO STATE PRISON. Last spring two young men named Charles Harrington and William McCarthy were arrested for setting fire to a school house in Scarboro. Having served out their sentence in jail last week they were released. They were immediately re-arrested on the grave charge of burglary. Last March these men broke into a store in Kennebunk and took clothing and other articles to the amount of $100. The evidence against them is said to be complete. When they came from the jail into the open air, one of them drinking in the pure air, said to the other, "Oh! how good this seems."

☞Bangor Theological Seminary held their anniversary exercises last week. On Tuesday and Wednesday the classes were examined. Tuesday evening the address before the Seminary Societies was delivered by Rev. W. E. Pond of San Francisco. The annual meeting of the Alumni occurred on Wednesday. In the evening the exercises of the Rhetorical Society took place in the Central Congregational church. The address to the graduating class was given by Prof. Talcott.

☞The corporators of the Aroostook River Railroad have organized by the choice of the following Directors: Isaac Hacker, S. W. Collins, W. T. Sleeper, Jesse Drew, J. B. Trafton, Wm. Small, A. C. Cary, J. S. Arnold and James Doyle. The Directors chose Isaac Hacker, President; J. B. Trafton, Clerk; and Bradford Cummings, treasurer of the Company.

The Company's books have been opened, and it is expected that the stock will speedily be taken up.

☞The President has acted in harmony with the spirit of the times, in the appointment of a lady as a member of the National Board of Immigration Commissioners, provided for by an act of the last Congress.

☞The trial of Louis Wagner for the murder of two women at Smutty Nose Island in March last is progressing at Alfred.

Attorney General Plaisted and County Atty. Yeaton appear for the State, and ex-Judge Tapley and Max Fischacher of Boston, for the prisoner.

Judge Barrows before the empanelling of the jury gave some general instructions. He said if the jury had formed an opinion, one way or the other, as to the guilt or innocence of the prisoner, and entertains that opinion now without waiting to hear the testimony, then he is incompetent; but although from reading newspapers or hearing reports, he may have received temporary impressions favorable or unfavorable to the prisoner, if he has no opinion or prejudice which will prevent him from doing impartial justice when he hears the testimony, then he is competent. Seventy persons were summoned as jurors, sixty nine of whom responded to their names.

The Clerk notified the prisoner that he could object to the jurors as they were called and before they were sworn. Thirty jurors were drawn from the box. Three were challenged per-emptorily by the prisoner's counsel; fifteen had formed and expressed opinions and were set aside as incompetent,

The jury as constituted are as follows: Ivory C. Hatch, foremon; Isaac Eaton, George A. Twombley, Horace Piper, Levi G. Hanson, Nahum Tarbox, Benajah Hall, Charles Whitney, William Beanal, Robert Littlefield, Isaac Libby, and Calvin Stevens.

County Atty. Yeaton opened the case for the government in a lengthy and able argument. The court room was crowded and there was good interest in the trial. The prisoner appeared calm and expresses himself certain of being accepted. A verdict may not be reached before next week.

☞The Governor and Council recently made their official visit to the States prison on which occasion several prisoners submitted petitions for pardon. Edward H. Hoswell who was committed for the murder of John Laflin made a lengthy communication in writing, the substance is as follows:

After asserting that he was sentenced because he was poor, that the jury was tampered with, that the judge's mind was made up before hearing the evidence, and that for similar crimes other people have escaped punishment, he goes on to say,—"I am a member of the Union League of America—the Democratic papers say that the Union League saved the country; and this is another reason why I should be pardoned. I have a good trade, and the Warden don't want me pardoned because he wants my work. This is as corrupt as the Credit Mobilier." Here follows a strange mixture of pleadings, threats, and quotations from scripture, after which he goes on: "I have always been a true Republican, and at heart am one now; but if I am not pardoned not many weeks from this time, if I live, I will place in the hands of a certain society all of the facts, with many more. I intend to put facts about this prison into the hands of a certain democratic society that will throw them into the face of members of Congress from this state; and then if Speaker Blaine is the next Republican candidate for President, or Vice President, or any other man from Maine, then will be my glory for they have a paper with an artist similar to Thomas Nast, and they show the people of these United States what they may expect if they vote for a man from the state of Maine; they may expect fornication and adultry." He closes his plea laboring under the conviction that God has forgiven him and justified his act by His law.

GREAT EXHIBITION AND SALE OF FEARNAUGHT COLTS. Mr. H. S. Russell's third annual sale of Fearnaught yearlings took place according to announcement, at Home Farm, Milton, Mass., on Friday last. It is said to have been the finest display of yearling colts and fillies ever made in this country, and the unprecedented prices realized show the high esteem in which this splendid breed of horses is held by horse fanciers and breeders. These colts, sixteen in number, were all sired by the celebrated horse Fearnaught. The aggregate sales amounted to $13,955. We give below the names of the colts and purchasers, with the price paid:

Dragoon—Ch. c. Mr. Dunlap, $1025.
Dawn—B. f. Mr. Burnham, $525.
Devotion—Ch. f. Quincy Shaw, $500.
Diadem—Ch. c. Benj. Wright, $1750.
Duplicate—Ch. c. Mr. Burnham, $450.
Deborah—Blk. f. Mr. Flatley, $655.
Daphne—Ch. f. Mr. George, $520.
Diana—Ch. f. Quincy Shaw, $1200.
Dora—Ch. f. Mr. Wales, $460.
Dairymaid—Blk. f. Mr. Wellington, $490.
Daybreak—Ch. c. Quincy Shaw, $1850.
Dandy Jim—Ch. c. Mr. Tompkins, $450.
Defiance—Ch. c. L. F. Rhoads, $750.
Douglas—Ch. c. G. H. Bailey, $1425.
Decoy—Ch. c. S. A. Adams, $1300.
Disdain—Blk. f. G. H. Bailey, $605.

BURNING OF A FACTORY. One of the most disastrous fires which have occurred in the environs of Boston for many years took place at an early hour Saturday morning in the town of Hyde Park, and resulted in the almost total destruction of the extensive mill and machinery of the Hyde Park Woolen Company. The factory covered a large area, the main building and extensions forming nearly a complete parallelogram 280 feet long and 150 feet wide, in the center of which stood the boiler and engine house and picker-room. The buildings were all of brick, two and three stories high, and were in excellent order under the superintendency of Mr. Robert Blakie. The main building was erected in 1863 and the wings in 1865. It was situated on Mother Brook near the juction of that stream with the Neponset river, and contained twenty-one sets of cards and eighty-seven broad looms for weaving fancy casimeres. About 400 operatives were employed. The losses will foot up to half a million dollars, on which there was an insurance of $400,000.

☞It is announced from Rome that the Pope has signified his approval and support of the candidature of Cardinal Bonaparte as his successor to the papal throne. At the time of the elevation of Cardinal Bonaparte to his present position, Napoleon III. was Emperor, and France was in her glory. Many saw, or thought they saw, the hand of the Emperor in the elevation of his relative to the cardinal's hat, and predicted that he was following out the tradition of his race, and like the first Napoleon, desired to have in the chair of St. Peter one of the Bonaparte family. Both Emperors now slumber in their graves, but should Cardinal Bonaparte become Pope, the intrigues between the Bonapartists and the Papal See might assist in re-establishing the Empire, and placing the Bonaparte family on the throne of France.

☞The brewers held a convention in New York last week, in which they protested against being classed with the manufacturers of distilled spirits. To sustain their position they appealed to the statistics of arrest for drunkenness in New York, the number in those precincts where whiskey is generally sold being about four times as large as in those where beer is the principal beverage. Another set of statistics which was not referred to shows that in those precincts where neither is sold, the arrests for drunkenness or any other breach of the peace are as far below those in the beer districts, as those in the latter are below the districts in which distilled liquors are almost exclusively sold.

☞A fatal accident occurred at Woodstock, N. B., on Tuesday, by which two persons lost their lives. A boat containing two men, one boy and two young ladies, in attempting to board the steamer Andover, bound from Fredericton to Woodstock, about five miles below, was suddenly capsized and a boy, Winthrop Yerxa, aged 14, and one of the young ladies, Miss Theo. Caldwell, aged 16, were drowned.

☞Heavy fires have been raging in the woods in different parts of the Province of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, during the past week. The burned district includes the most valuable timber lands in the country. The proprietors of the Drummond mine which recently exploded, are heavy losers by these fires.

THE MODOC PRISONERS. The Oregon Volunteers aided by Indian scouts, captured the last of the Modoc Indians Saturday. They consisted of three warriors and five squaws, and were captured on Timber Mountain. One of the captured warriors was Black Jim, who for a long time, has been the terror of the border settlers. Gen. Davis has collected all his prisoners together, some 140 in all, and is guarding them near Applegate's house. Captain Jack and several of the leading warriors are heavily ironed.

Jack would attempt to escape if he had a chance even at the risk of being shot down. Probably he never realized that his death was inevitable until the irons were placed on his feet. Scarfaced Charley says Jack told him he could get clear when the white men were asleep. This was before the irons were brought into use. His legs only are confined.

Gen. Davis was making arrangements to execute eight or ten of the leading Modocs, when he received a dispatch from Washington to hold them subject to decision there, and probable court-martial at the camp. This delay causes great dissatisfaction among the citizens, and in camp, and is calculated to create a wrong impression among the surrounding tribes, who are disaffected.

Captain Jack was interviewed by a correspondent, but for a long time was reticent. Finally his sister Mary prevailed upon him to talk. His remark was in relation to his shackles. He said it made him feel mean to be hobbled like a horse. He was not afraid to die, and had no idea of running away. As he spoke his eyes snapped, and he looked like a very lion in rage. All questions pertaining to his fighting he declined to answer. When asked his age he gave them to understand he was 36, and then voluntarily started upon a statement of his grievances and those of his people.

With reference to the "Ben Wright affray" he said the white men murdered his people years ago, and that what he had done was only in payment of old debts. He did not go into details. Though in chains and on the brink of eternity he is yet feared and respected by the Indians about him.

Governor Grover of Oregon, has ordered the disbanding of the volunteers from that State and has requested the War Department to surrender those of the Modoc captives, who have been indicted for murders committed on Lost river, to the Civil Authoritics, to be tried in the Courts of Oregon. At the same time At'y. Gen. Williams, by request of the President, has given a legal opinion that the Modocs should be tried before a military tribunal, and it is quite probable that this course will be pursued. If they are thus tried, the examination will be conducted according to army regulations, and several weeks will be likely to elpase before the result will be reached. What the result will be there can be but little doubt. Capt. Jack and his warriors will be executed, while the women and children will be disposed of among other tribes, and as a distinct tribe they will cease to exist. It is a terrible fate, but such rascality and perfidy deserves no mitigation of punishment.

☞After the Modoc prisoners had all arrived at Applegate's house, Gen. Davis sent word to settlers in the Tule Lake, and Lost River country, that he desired them to come in, and identify the murderers in custody, and the stolen property, recovered from the Indians.

Among those who responded were Mrs. Boddy and daughter, Mrs. Schiera, two of the women who were widowed by the Modocs. They tell the following story: Boddy and Schiera, took up three quarter section of land near the mouth of the Lost River, last August, and settled there with their families. On the morning of November 29th, Captain Jack's band of Indians were attacked on Lost River, by a party of volunteers, and compelled to retire.

Hooker Jim and a party of Modocs were on the north side of the river from Capt. Jack, but new of the latter's defeat, and during the forenoon of the same day Boddy and Schiera were murdered by Hooker Jim and his associates, while they were cutting wood and herding sheep, within a mile of their house and utterly unconscious of danger.

While the examination was taken place, these two woman became excited, and one of them drawing a pistol and the other a knife, they would have made short work with Hooker Jim if the by-standers had not interfered. There is an intense feeling of hatred toward the Modoc captives among the settlers on Tule Lake and Lost River, in consequence of the many outrages which these savage rascals have committed.

☞The telegraph reports a most cowardly massacre of Modoc Captains by a party of Oregan volunteers. Seventeen persons, men women and children when being conveyed in a wagon from one point to another, were set upon by a gang of armed men and every one killed. No steps were taken for the apprehension of the guilty parties, who are supposed to be Oregon volunteers. The warriors killed were not charged with murder. Those who know them best say they have only participated in open fights. Every one there condemns the affair. There is no doubt the murders were carried out on a carefully arranged plan.

☞Spain has taken an advance step and a Federal Republic has been almost unanimously proclaimed by the Cortes. A new ministry has been formed and energetic measures are to be taken for crushing out the Carlist movement. There is great rejoicing throughout the Spanish province at the action of the Cortes. The plan accepted is modeled on the American Union. It divides Spain into certain grand divisions, based on local wants and inherited popular peculiarities, remitting to them municipal and provincial management, while everything of a national bearing is subject to the central government.

INDIAN TROUBLE ANTICIPATED. The *Whig* says that fifty recruits from the Provinces came over the European and North American Railway with conductor Jameson, Friday night, on their way to Manitobou to guard against Indian depredations. They went to Danville by the Maine Central road and thence by the Grand Trunk. More troops will follow in a few days. The settlers in that locality are greatly excited on account of the hostile attitude lately assumed by the Indian tribes, and are urging the government to send forward troops.

FIRE IN TOLEDO. There was a destructive fire in Toledo Friday night, which destroyed property to the amount of $250,000. The location of the fire was in the heart of the business portion of the city, and as a fresh wind was blowing at the time, the flames spread with great rapidity. Trains were sent for aid to Detroit, Adrian, Sandusky and other places. At 1:20 A. M. Friday morning the fire was got under control and its further ravages stayed. The goods in the stores were mostly saved in a damaged condition, but the loss will reach the figures named above.

☞The remains of the late Lieut. Governor Howe were intered at Halifax Thursday with imposing ceremonies. Business was suspended. All the troops in the garrison, sailors from the fleet and militia lined the streets, there being 20,000 people present. There were 50,000 persons in the procession, including all the national societies. Minute guns were fired.

Governor Howe's father was once a Boston merchant, but on the breaking out of the Revolutionary war he left Boston and took up his residence at Halifax, on account of his loyalty to the cause of the king.

NEWSPAPER POSTAGE. There is some misapprehension concerning the nature of the law relative to newspaper postage after June 30 — The Postmaster General construes the law as follows: Miscellaneous printed matter must be fully prepaid; regular publications may be mailed unpaid, the postage to be collected quarterly of subscribers; newspaper exchange must be prepaid quarterly either at the offices of mailing or delivery.

THE POLARIS SURVIVORS. Capt. Tyson and the other survivors of the Polaris have reached Washington and have been closely examined by Secretary of the Navy, Robeson, and other officials. The examination took place in the cabin of the Tallapoosa off the Washington navy yard and was conducted secretly.

This strict secrecy was maintained because Secretary Robeson regarded the examination partly in the light of a naval criminal investigation. Captain Tyson, who Thursday made an informal statement, was rigidly cross-examined for several hours. Secretary Robeson was assisted in his examination by Professor Baird of the Smithsonian Institute, Commodore Reynolds and Captain Howgate, all of whom are especially conversant with the subjects concerning which information is desired.

The object of this investigation is carefully to preserve every detail of information regarding the scientific results of the expedition, since in the event of the loss of the Polaris the narrative of these survivors will be the only history of the expedition the Government can obtain. Sergeant Meyers is the only scientific member of the expedition left upon the ice floe. It is represented that the records of the Polaris were more valuable contributions to natural history and science than those of any previous polar expedition. Sergeant Meyers and Capt. Tyson both state that Dr. Bessels had secured a large and rare collection in natural history, and that complete records were made of the temperatures of air and water, of deep sea soundings, currents, winds, storms and ice.

An analysis of the testimony discloses no evidence of the poisoning of Capt. Hall, or of mutiny or heartless desertion on the part of the crew. From the present evidence it is the opinion of the officials that Esquimaux Joe never in fact told the story which has been attributed to him concerning the death of Capt. Hall by poison. The original published statement that Capt. Hall's death was caused by apoplexy is confirmed by minute details. The evidence strengthens the statement of Capt. Tyson that the separation of the Polaris from the ice floe was entirely accidental, and shows that there is much hope for the safety of the ship.

Capt. Tyson has delivered to the Secretary of the Navy the private desk of Capt. Hall, which was saved upon the ice floe. It has not yet been examined, but it is supposed to contain only the private papers of Capt. Hall. The flag of the Polaris, under which Capt. Hall died, was in the bottom of one of the boats upon the floe, and has been delivered to Secretary Robeson. The infant Esquimaux born on the Polaris was christened Charles Polaris Christian.

A REMARKABLE CRIMINAL TRIAL. One of the most remarkable criminal trials of the age began at Dover, Delaware, Tuesday—that of Dr. West, who is charged with the murder of a colored man under circumstances of peculiar atrocity. The killing has since been admitted by Dr. West, who asserts that it was done in self-defence. The crime was committed in the doctor's laboratory, where he was engaged, with a colored assistant, in manufacturing an inhaling gas called electrooxygen. It is charged that he murdered the colored man with this gas, and that he subsequently skinned him and then blew up the laboratory containing the dead body. The State will claim on the trial that the crime was committed for the purpose of obtaining $25,000 in insurance policies on the life of Dr. West, and that the body of the colored man was skinned and afterwards blown up with the design of palming it off as his own; he meanwhile intending to go to some distant point where he would be joined by his wife after she had drawn the amount of the policies on his life. Before he could leave the State, however, he was arrested, the fact being fully established that the mutilated body found was not his own, but that of his colored assistant. The Attorney General of Delaware will conduct the prosecution, and Hon. Willard Saulsbury will appear for the defence. The trial will be watched with great interest.

IMPORTANT RAILROAD COMBINATION. A writer in the New York Evening Post says: "It is the intention of the New York and New England Railway Company to either lease or make satisfactory arrangements with the New Haven, Middletown and Willimantic company, so as to ensure the speedy establishment of a new line between New York and Boston. Trains will be put on as soon as the road between East Hampden and Willimantic is in running order, which will probably be in about four weeks. The combination of the Eastern, Maine Central and European and North American railroads being counted on in the near future, it is definitely understood that by the use of the Marginal railroad through Boston streets, cars from Halifax, containing mails and passengers from European steamships, will pass without change through to New York by this line. This is no speculation, but is based on the statements of officials and substantiated by the fact that the Eastern and New York and New England railroads are to a certain extent in the same control, and by the fact that the terminal facilities of this road in Boston are unsurpassed in convenience and amplitude."

LOOKING FOR COUNTRY BOARD. The Metropolitan papers are now discoursing about the country and summer retreats during the hot weather. The New York *Times* tells us what those who want a simple quiet country retreat will be pleased with, and for the benefit of those who propose to take quiet people we give the following extract.

All that individuals of this description desire, is neatness, fresh air and plenty of milk. Plain and wholesome farm living is the idea. Fresh vegetables just out of the garden, butter ignorant of public conveyances and ancient history, rich cream and unwatered milk, small fruits directly off the vines and bushes, and larger ones immediately from the trees, good homemade bread—none of your city baker's stuff—plain cooking, no elaborate and unwholesome fashionable dishes, simple desserts and not the indigestible pastry that ruins the health of so many persons in town, particularly children; these are the things that are especially wanted, and experienced boarding-house keepers know very well how to gratify the wish.

A DELICATE PIECE OF WORK. The Treasury experts have finished the work of restoring the securities of the Pemberton Savings Bank of Franklin, Penn., which were thrown into the fire by the insane cashier. Of the $140,000 in government bonds all were identified; of the $60,000 in railroad and municipal bonds all were restored; of the $150,600 in notes and bills receivable, all were restored or made good by the parties interested. The only loss of the bank has been two or three thousand dollars in currency. When received at the Treasury the whole mass appeared to be ashes and charred remnants of paper. The experts were Mrs. Davis, Miss Patterson and Miss Schrimer. The time occupied was about five weeks of clear days, the work being of such a delicate nature that it could not be prosecuted in cloudy weather.

SICK OF HIS SITUATION. The telegraph says that it is positively asserted in Havana that the new captain-general, Pieltain, is heartily tired of the place and that he has forwarded his resignation to Madrid. He appears to have been moved to this act by the sad state of affairs in the island—volunteers ready to murder for Spain and yet never forgetting to enrich themselves, the revolutionists misrepresented, foreigners treated with insult, and the name of Spain made a by-word among the nations. Who can wonder at or blame him?

☞Hon. John Prentiss, the oldest printer and news publisher in New England, and perhaps in the United States, died in Keene, N. H., on Thursday of last week, in his 96th year. He established the New Hampshire Sentinel in 1799 and conducted it for forty-nine years.

☞The Court of Appeals has granted Stokes a new trial on that ground that testimony in his favor was illegally excluded by the lower court. It will be several months before a new trial can be had, and it is supposed that Stokes' counsel will make a motion for his release or bail.

☞Prof. Marsh and party, from Yale College, started Thursday for the West to continue his geological explorations of previous years. The party will spend the summer in the Rocky Mountains, the autumn probably on the Pacific coast, and return East in December.

☞Tuesday afternoon an explosion occurred

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, June 11.

At market for the current week—Cattle 3135; Sheep and Lambs 4818; Swine 17,600; number of Western Cattle 3010, Northern Cattle and Working Oxen and Milch Cows, 125; Eastern Cattle, —.

Prices of Beef Cattle, per 100 lbs. live weight. Extra quality $7 25a7 50; first quality $6 62½a7; second quality $6 00a6 37; third quality $4 50a5 50; poorest grade of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., $3 50a4 37½.

Brighton Hides— 9½c per lb. Brighton Tallow 6a6½c per lb.

Country Hides—9c per lb. Country Tallow 5a5½c per lb.

Calf Skins—16a20c per lb. Sheep Skins $1 75a2 50; For the week there were more Western Cattle in market than there were at the previous market. With the exception of a few lots of nice Beeves the quality was not much different from that of one week ago. There were but a few Northern Cattle in and the trade for Beef Cattle has been active, at an advance in prices equal to late per lb over our our last quotations. Some of the best lots of Cattle were taken as a commission costing from 7c¼ per lb L. W.

Working Oxen—But a few pair in market, and not much call for them. A few pair each week at this season of the year is all the market requires. We quote sales of 1 pr, 6ft 6 in, $185; 1 pr, 7 ft, $200; 1 pr, 6 ft 6 in, $165; 1 pr, 7 ft 2 in, $220; 1 pr, 6 ft 10 in, $195; 1 pr, 6 ft 10 in, $190.

Milch Cows and Store Cattle—Many of the cows that are brought into market are of ordinary grade. Most of the Store Cows are bought up to slaughter. Prices for Milch Cows do not vary much from week to week. There are but a few fancy breed of cows offered for sale. We quote extra $55a90; ordinary $25a50. Nearly all the small Cattle are sold for Beef.

Sheep and Lambs—Not so many from the West as there were one week ago. All owned by butchers. Western Sheep cost, delivered at Brighton, from 6¼ 7¼c per lb.

Swine—Store Pigs wholesale 7¼a8c; retail 8a10c per lb. Fat Hogs, 17,300 in market; prices 6c per lb, L W.

Wool Market.

There has been a steady, fair demand from Manufacturers, and prices of all desirable lots continue to be sustained. A small lot of New Ohio fleece has been received, the first of the season, and is very light and in good condition. New California comes in quite freely and meets with a ready sale. The transactions of the week have been 300,000 lbs Michigan, Ohio and Pennsylvania Fleeces, at 49a55c, including XX, and above at the latter rate; 50,000 lbs Western and Wisconsin at 45a50c; 275,000 lbs spring California at 29a33c, as to quality, including 100,000 lbs choice Northern at 35c per lb; 100,000 lbs California Fleece at 16a29c; 175,000 lbs super and X pulled at 32a33c; 20,000 lbs low noils at 30c; 43c0 lbs tub at 42a52½c; 25,000 lbs unwashed combing, at 42a45c; 50,000 lbs unwashed Fleece at 29a38½c; 4500 lbs scoured at 45a51 01; 70,000 lbs Port Philip and New Zealand at 50a55c; 80,000 lbs Mestiza pulled at 48a66c; 18,000 lbs Mestiza at 36c; 18,000 Canada combing, part at something over 75c; 15,000 Montevieco at 30a34c; and 38,000 lbs carpet on private terms. In new clip at the West very little has as yet been done. Prices are likely to open at 40a45c for Ohio and Pennsylvania, and 35a40c for Western and Michigan.

BOSTON, June 11.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, June 11.

Flour and Grain.—The demand for Flour continues quite limited and the market dull; we quote:

Western superfine at $5 50a6 00; common extras at $6 50a7 25; Milwaukee and Minnesota extras at $7 25a8 25; white wheat Ohio, Indiana and Michigan at $8 00a10 25; Illinois at $8a10 50; and St. Louis at $9a11 per bbl., including choice family brands. Southern Flour is quiet at $7 00a11 50 per barrel for common extras and choice family. Corn is firm with a stock reduced to a low point; the sales have been at 70a72c for Southern and yellow, and 67a69c per bu. for Western mixed. Oats are dull and have been selling at 45a52c per bush for Northern and Canada; at $1 05 per bush. Shorts, Fine Feed and Middlings, $21 00a22 00 per ton.

Provisions—Pork is dull and we quote at $13¼a14¼ for prime; $17 a 18 for mess; and $18 50 a 20 per bbl for clear. Beef ranges from $12a13c for mess and extra mess, and $15a16 per bbl for family. Lard is quiet at 9c for city and Western; and Smoked Hams 13a15c per lb. Butter sells at 25a31c per lb; and Cheese from 8a16c per lb for common and prime.

Provisions—Beef is dull, with small sales of medium at $2 60a2 70, and extra Pea and Yellow Eyes at $3 25 a 3 50 per bush. Potatoes have been arriving more freely and a considerable decline has taken place, with sales at 55a65c per bush. Eggs are firmer and have been selling at 19a20c for Eastern, now firm at the latter rate, and Western at 18c. Lard is quiet. Hens have been selling at $2 per crate, Strawberries have been arriving quite freely and sales at 12½a22c per box.

Hay—The market firm, with sales of good and choice at $26a29 per ton. Ordinary Hay is dull and ranges from $19a20, as to quality.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, June 11.

Cotton.—Sales 2280 bales—middling uplands 29½c.

Flour—Sales 10000 bbls—State $5 50a8 00; Round Hoop Ohio $6 00a9 75; Western, $5 40a9 05; Southern $7 00a11 25.

Wheat—Sales, 142,000 bushels—No. 2 spring 1 60a1 75 now at $1 61; Winter Red and Amber Western, $1 65a1 70.

Corn—Sales 113,000 bushels—steamer, 55a56c; sail, 66a67.

Oats—Sales 55,000 bush. — Western 49a52½; New, 45a46½c.

Pork—16 66, Prime $14 00.

Lard—9¾a9¾; kettle, 9½; steam, 9a9.

Sugar—Porto Rico, 7¼a8¼; Muscovado, 8a8¼.

Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, June 11.

Governments dull and steady.

United States Sixes (coupons) 1881, 122¼; 5.20s, 1865, 117; 1864, 117; 1865, (new) 120½; 1867, 121¼; 1868, 120¼; 10-40's (coupons), 114¾; New 5's, 115¾

Augusta City Market.

THURSDAY, June 12.

Apples—Green apples are becoming more scarce, and command $4 per bbl. Dried, 8a10c for a nice quality of sliced.

Butter—Has been pelnty during the past week at 25a28c for common to choice; with 30c asked for "double extra" quality.

Beans—Have advanced in price and we quote Pea $3 25a3 76; Yellow eyes $3a3 25.

Cranberries.—Good quality from native vines, $3.50 per bushel.

Cheese—Choice Livermore and Factory made 17a19c; common country 15a16c.

Flour—Superfine to common extra, $8 50a9 00; good $9 00a10 00; choice Western $9 50a10 50; St. Louis favorite brands $13 00a13 50.

Grain.—Corn in lots 80c; retail 90c; barley 65a70c; *Hay*—But few lots in market the past week; sales of loose at $12a15.

Hides and Skins—Hides 9c; calf skins 20c per lb.; sheep skins 50a75c; sheep skins, $1 00a1 50

Lime—$1 55 per cask.

Meal—Corn 92c per bush; rye, $1,10 per bu.

Provisions—Eggs 16c; eggs not quite as plenty as last week, and quick at 18c; domestic lard, 14c.

Shorts—2 cents per lb; $2 per 100 lbs.

Seeds.— Northern Herdsgrass, $6 00; Western Herdsgrass, $5 75; Northern New York clover, 12½c; Michigan clover, 12c; Pea-vine clover, 17c; Alsike clover, 40c; Orchard grass, $3 00; Red Top, $1.25

Provisions—Beef by the single pound hog, 9a clear salt pork, $21 00 per bbl; fowl 18a20c; mutton 10a12c; veal by the carcass, 8a10c; hams 14a15c; Turkeys, 24a25c; spring lambs 18a20c.

Wood—Mill wood, delivered in the city $4 00.

Wool—Medium and fine 40c:

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, June 11.

Apples—Baldwins $3 00a$4 00; Russets $3 00a5 00. Dried apples are dull at 5c@c for Western and 6¼a8c for Eastern cored and sliced.

Beans—We quote hand-picked pea beans at $3 40a3 75; yellow eyes at $3 25a3 50.

Butter—Is selling at 23 cents for extra. Store is selling from 15a18c.

Cheese—New Factory is selling at 15½ to 17.

Vermont and New York Dairy is worth 15a16.

Fish—We quote Large shore, $5 75a6 00; large bank, $5 50a5 75; small, $3 75a4 00; pollock $2 75a3 75; bake, $1 el 25 per cwt; herring, $4 00a5 00 per barrel; scaled, 20 per box, 18a23; mackerel, per bbl; Bay, No. 3 to No. 1, $10 00a20 19; Shore No. 1 and 2, $15a$22.

Butter—We quote Superfine and Extra, $5 50 a 6 00; Spring X and XX, $6 75 a 8 50; Michigan Winter X and XX, $9 00a10 25; Illinois X and XX $7 50a8 50; St. Louis X and XX, $8 75a12 00.

Grain—We quote mixed corn at 74c, and yellow at 75c. Oats are worth 55a60c, fine feed at $30a32 per ton, and shorts at $28a30.

Hay—Loose, $15a$20 per ton for prime new and old. Pressed is selling at from $18 to $20. Baled straw is selling at $12a13 per ton for prime.

Lard—Prime Western, per tierce, 9¼a10c per lb; per keg 10¼a10¾c.

Lime—The market is firm at $1 45 pr cask for Rock land. Cement, $2 35a2 40.

Plaster—Soft per ton, $3 00; hard, $2 75; Ground in bbls, $3 00a3 00; calcined in bbls $2 75a3 00.

Produce— We quote beef side at 9 a 13c; veal 10 a 11c; mutton 10 a 11c; chickens, in lots, 18a23c; Turkeys, 18a23c; Eggs, 19a21c; Potatoes 60a65 per bush; Onions, $2 50a3 per crate.

Provisions—We quote as follows:— Mess Beef, Chicago, $10 00 a 12 00; Extra Mess, $12 50a14 00; Plate $15 50; Extra Plate, $17 00; Pork backs, $20 00a30 00; clear, 19 00a00 00; mess, 15a16; Hams, 12c.

Salt — We quote Turks Island per hogshead $2 25a2 75; Liverpool, duty paid, $2 57a3 25; Syracuse, none; Ground Butter, 25c per box.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, June 11.

Beans—Best quality Yellow Eyes are worth $3a3 25 per bush. Hand picked Pea beans $3 2½a3 50 per bush.

Butter—Fair to good lump is worth 25a30.

Eggs—Selling at 17 cts per dozen.

Hay—The best qualities of loose sell at $12 to $16 00 per ton. Pressed, $13a16

Grain—Oats are now worth 60a65c cents per bush. Corn, 75a80c. Rye is worth $1 00 to 1 10 per bush.

Potatoes—are selling at 50c per bush.

Provisions—Round hogs, 9a9½c; fresh beef, by the quarter, is worth 8 to 11 per lb. Veal 8a11c.

Wool, 4c.—The best quality of wool dull at 35a40 cts per lb, and wool skins, nominal; hides are worth from 8¼ to 9c per lb, and veal skins 18 to 20c lb.

☞ Grave charges have been preferred against Col. Gillen lately in command of the troops operating against the Modocs. It is charged that the command of Major Thomas went out early in the morning, and though the sound of battle was distinctly heard, the commanding officer sent no reinforcements. In the afternoon he was lounging all day in his tent. On account of this neglect a large number of officers and men were killed and wounded. Dr. De Witt, assistant surgeon U. S. A., specifically charges Gillem with leaving the wounded on the field for thirty hours before orders were given to bring them in for treatment, and that Lieut. Harris died in consequence of this negligence.

ANOTHER INDIAN MURDER. Recent advices from Arizona state that the Indian agent at San Carlos, Major Larrabee, had some difficulty with the Apaches and they undertook to kill him with spears. He ran to Lieut. Almy's tent, and the latter with six soldiers went to the agency with him. They went into Larrabee's tent. Larrabee and Almy came out of the tent, Larrabee in advance, when the Apaches fired on them. Almy received three bullets and fell dead without a groan. Larrabee was untouched and retired into the tent. The Apaches fled across the river. The Indians fired about forty shots at Larrabee and Almy. It has been generally thought for some time that an outbreak was inevitable. Almy was born in the State of Massachusetts, and was promoted to be a 1st Lieutenant of the 5th Cavalry in April, 1860.

☞ Seven young middies at the Annapolis naval academy, feeling badly over their failure in the recent examination, relieved their minds by beating Conyers, the colored cadet; but still they are not happy for Secretary Robeson has ordered them to be put in close confinement, prior to their dismissal. Conyers has since failed in his examination and will be dismissed, which will probably somewhat relieve the lacerated feelings of the other seven

Foreign News.

Great Britain.

A dispatch from Dublin says a great fire was raging in a timber yard in that city. Crowds of people whose object was plunder, hindered the efforts of the firemen to extinguish the flames. At one time they stoned the firemen, and the detachements of soldiers which had been brought to the spot to preserve order. The latter charged on the mob, wounding many of them. The Mayor, who was present, was hit by one of the stones. Intense excitement prevailed in the vicinity of the fire, and the scene during the charge of the troops was fearful. Property to the value of £100,000 was destroyed.

France.

The Duke de Broglio, Minister of Foreign Affairs, has addressed a circular letter to the Ministers of France abroad, declaring the difference between the majority of the Deputies in the Assembly and M. Thiers was not on his foreign, but domestic policy, the late Cabinet not offering sufficient guaranties against the revolution in the country. The policy of the new Government, he continues, will be moderate at home and pacific abroad. All attempts at revolution will be vigorously opposed without attacking existing institutions.

Spain.

Shortly after the passage of the resolution definitely proclaiming a Federal Republic Saturday the Cortes took a recess until evening. At the night sitting Senor Pi Y. Margall proposed the following Ministers for a ratification by the Chamber: President of the Council and Minister of the Interior, Senor Pi Y. Margall; Minister of State, Senor Cervera; Justice, Senor J. Predical; War, Senor Estervanz; Colonies, Senor Sorni; Finance, Senor Carvajal; Marine, Senor Oreiro; Public Works, Senor Palanca. After an animated debate the Cortes went into secret session, during which the nominations by Senor Pi Y. Margall were approved.

Germany.

A dispatch from Berlin to the *News* says the Emperor William is in a serious state, and his physicians have advised him not to undertake his contemplated visit to Vienna.

Austria.

The American Department of the Exposition was thrown open to the public last week. The novelties surpass those of other countries. President White, of Cornell University, and Ex-Governor Morgan of New York have Chairmanships of the Bureaus of Education and Commerce respectively.

Mexico.

Gen. Ceballos, commanding the forces in the State of Jalisco, announces that he has gained a complete victory over the insurgent chief Lozada in the Alica Mountains, near Tepic, where he has heretofore defied the national authority. Ceballos routed and dispersed his followers, capturing a number of cannon and a large amount of ammunition, and destroying his mountain fortifications.

The Dominion.

For several days past obstructions have been placed across the Erie and Niagara Railaoad track between Chippewa and Black Creek, in the shape of railway ties, with the evident intention of throwing the express train off the track, but have been discoverti in time to avoid a disaster. The parties suspected were watched, and detected in making another attempt to throw the express train off last week and one of them has admitted that he placed ties across the track. The men implicated are a father and son living near Black Creek.

PARRICIDE IN NEW YORK. A dispatch from New York dated June 5th, contains the latest sensation in that city:

H. Walworth, aged 19 years, shot and killed his father, Mansfield T. Walworth, in the Sturtevant House, in New York. The deceased was an author, and boarded at the Sturtevant House. He did not live with his family, and domestic troubles was the cause of the tragedy. Young Walworth, who lives at Saratoga, directly after the shooting, went to the 29th precinct police station and surrendered himself.

Mansfield Tracy Walworth killed by his son Tuesday morn, was a son of Chancellor Walworth, the well known author. He separated from his wife three years ago, since which time he has been residing in the city. The remainder of the family are living at Saratoga. His son Frank came on from Saratoga Monday, to shoot him. He called at his father's boarding place Monday night in fourth avenue. Not finding him he left a note asking him to call at the Sturtevant House, Tuesday morning, and see him. The father called at the hotel at 6 o'clock Tuesday morning, and immediately went up to his son's room. Twenty minutes afterwards several shots were heard coming from the room by one of the chamber maids, who ran down stairs and informed the clerk.

He immediately sent out for an officer, but before he arrived Frank Walworth walked down stairs, with a coat on his arm, and stated to the clerk that he had shot his father, and asked where the nearest police station was. After receiving the desired information, he went to the telegraph office and sent a dispatch to his uncle in Sarrtoga, telling him what he had done, and asking him to break the news as gently as possible to his mother before she should hear of it any other way. He then proceeded to the 30th street police station, and walking up to the desk stated to Sergeant Mullin who was in charge, that he shot his father who was then lying dead in the Sturtevant House, at the same time handing over his revolver, which proved to be one of Colt's five barraled.

ANOTHER ARCTIC EXPEDITION. On the 10th of May an expedition left Dundee, Scotland, for exploration in the direction of the North Pole. It is not under government patronage, but it is the enterprise of a private gentleman, Mr. Leigh Smith, a person of wealth and culture. The vessel in which he has sailed is a large and powerful stream yacht, the Diana, manned by a crew of twenty men, and although he takes a sailing master with him, that functionary will be merely an assistant, for Mr. Leigh is himself a practical sailor, and will have absolute control of the vessel's movements. For fellow voyagers he will have the Rev. Mr. Eaton, Mr. Chemside, R. E., and Mr. Potter, all gentlemen of scientific proclivities, and by the four a careful log will be kept, in which, besides the vessel's movements, a record of the tides and currents encountered will be entered, and it is also intended to collect specimens of the flora and fauna of all countries visited. The design is to push as far northward as possible, great hope being entertained that the open sea will reached by mid-summer. The expedition is provisioned for a year.

A NEW IMMIGRATION. Some mention has been made of a sect in Russia, known as Mennonites, who, having been persecuted on account of their peace principles—similar to those of the Quakers—are looking about for a place to emigrate to. A commisson consistof five Russians, and one Prussian (the community is chiefly in southeastern Russia, with some members in Prussia) is now on its way to New York, to prepare for the reception of twenty or thirty families, and possibly a still larger company to follow afterward. They are represented as good citizens, who will do well here. It is a curious fact that our national census prior to 1830 had no record of a person of Russian birth. Up to the last census the whole number of such persons who had come to the country was about 4000. The Mennonite sect numbers about 200,000.

A STANDARD CURRENCY. The question of a standard currency throughout the world is in a fair way of being solved. Recent news from South America, confirmed by despatches from Washington, are to the effect that no less than eight or ten of the different governments of that part of the continent have applied to the United States to have their silver coin manufactured at our national mint of our standard dollar, half-dollar, dime, half-dime and quarter-dollar pieces, and gold coin of our quarter and half-eagle, eagle and double eagle denominations, with, of course, their own distinctive designs, but of the same values of our own coins, so as to be interchangeable. Congress will be asked next winter to pass a law authorizing this coinage, which, if successful, will soon make the coin of this half of the globe of one value, and do more to produce an international money system than all the French theories and financial writers could bring about in a century.

SNOW AT THE WHITE MOUNTAINS. Early visitors to the White Mountain region this summer will find a greater amount of snow about the ravines than has remained until so late a date for many years. Prof. Huntington in a recent journey through the White Mountain Notch found only one now drift in the road and that a short distance from the Willey House. At the beginning of the present month there was a drift ten feet deep, twenty feet wide, and thirty feet long in rear of the Profile House, and in close proximity to the dining-room. Mr. Clement, landlord of the Prospect House, on the summit of Moosilauke went up that mountain a few days ago, and reports the snow to be fifteen feet deep for half a mile near the Spring, part way up.

☞ In Chickerings' manufactury recently burned in Boston there was stored in the upper stories one hundred pianos, twenty-five of which were "grands," and seventy-five "squares," all of which were at the risk of the owner. Only one grand was saved. These instruments were worth $90,000. With the ones belonging to the firm the total loss inside the building will amount to $110,000.

HEAVY FAILURES IN THE LUMBER TRADE. A despatch from Troy, N. Y., Saturday announces that the following named firms, members of the combination to control the Western Lumber Market have suspended, their liabilities being $9,000,000: White & Co. of Albany; S. W. Barnerd & Co. of New York; O. Richards & Sons of Sandy Hill; R. Adams & Co. of New York; Dodge & Co. of New York; Page & Co. of Oswego; C. B. Nichols & Co. of Albany; the Williamsburg Mill and Lumber Co., Chambers & Co. of Cleveland; Watson & Twitchell of Chicago. Parton Spencer of Elizabeth, N. J.; and R. A Loveland of Chicago, extensive dealers in Lumber.

Special Notices.

A New Departure in Medicine.

It is difficult to induce the medical profession to abandon the old grooves in which it has traveled for centuries. Purgation, venesection, opiumization and blisteration are its team of venerable hobbies, and it does not like to harness up the new four-in-hand of invigoration, regulation, purification and renovation, and take a new departure. Advanced practitioners, however, who are not wedded to old dogmas, admit that in Hostetter's Stomach Bitters we possess, so to speak, a counter-charm to the malign influences that produce various diseased conditions. They do not deny that in cases of general debility, in nervous complaints, and in all disturbances of the liver, the bowels, and the digestive organs, this powerful and wholesome vegetable remedy effects extraordinary cures. The public rendered this verdict many years ago, and the enlightened members of the profession acquiesce in it. Better late than never.

Nervous and Sick Headache and Neuralgia.

In almost every instance these diseases are produced by derangement of the digestive organs, and liver disease. Rarely, indeed, would any one suffer from these diseases, if they kept their bowels regular and digestion good by proper attention to the liver, which is the great governor of these functions. This can be done by taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, with small daily doses of his Pleasant Purgative Pellets; they re-establish the action of the liver, thereby purifying and enriching the blood, and effectually removing the cause of those diseases. 683

FOR MOTH PATCHES, FRECKLES

And TAN, use PERRY'S Moth and Freckle Lotion. It is Reliable and Harmless. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Depot 49 Bond St., New York. 8m17

FOR PIMPLES ON THE FACE,

Blackheads and Fleshworms, use PERRY'S Improved Comedome and Pimple Remedy, the great skin medicine. Prepared only by Dr. B. C. PERRY, Dermatologist, 49 Bond St., N. Y. Sold by Druggists everywhere. 8m17

☞ One of the rare things that the purchaser finds exactly as represented, is the Blanchard Churn.

Diamond Spectacles are the best in the world. For sale in Augusta by E. ROWSE, only. Do not buy a pair, unless you see the trade mark ◆ 8w21

Married.

In this city, 7th inst., by Rev. C. F. Penney, Chas. M. Atwood, to Mary J. Emerson, both of Augusta.

In East Boston, at the residence of F. F. Preble, Esq., by the Rev. Mr. Dunning, Hon. S. N. Stockwell, of the Boston Journal, to Miss Mattie E., daughter of r. Luther Webb, of Waldoboro'.

In this city, 8th inst., by Rev. R. Sanderson, Chs. A. Thomas to Cathy H. Britt, both of Augusta.

In China, 8th inst., at the house of the bridegroom's father, Eli Jones, and in accordance with the revised forms of the Friends, Richard M. Jones, Principal of Oak Grove Seminary, to Virginia Co tello of Bangor. (We return thanks for a generous donation from the bride.

In Gardiner, 31st ult., Charles McDonald of Hallowell, to Lucy Whitney of Augusta; 1st inst., Chester A. Phillips of Gardiner, to Eliza W. Moore of Hallowell.

In Hallowell, 9th inst., by Rev. C. G. McCully, Charles H. Bassett to Emily L. Nye, both of H

In West Waterville, 3d inst., by Rev. Mr. Lindell, Martha W., daughter of Dea. E. C. Benson, both of West Waterville.

In Jonesport, 27th ult., Robert Anderson to Susan A. Beal, both of Jonesport.

Died.

At Bryants Pond, June 6, Sophia Harris, wife of Capt Benj F Crawford, formally of Paris, aged 72 years.

In South China, 27th ult, Sarah Lord, daughter of Charles A, and Amanda Lord, aged 19 years.

April 5th, Mrs Abigail Hussey, aged 74 years, 10 months.

In Albion, 26ult, Nancy Wing, aged 22 years, 2 months.

In Gardiner, 31st ult, Eugene E Haselton, aged 21 years; 30th ult, Edwin Allen.

In New York, 31st ult, Christopher, son of George Plaisted, formerly of Gardiner.

In Perkins Pl, 4th ult, Joseph K Searls, aged 45 yrs.

In Windham, 30th ult, James G Hanson, aged 57 years.

In Sanford, 25th ult, Hannah, wife of Daniel L. Littlefield, formerly of Biddeford, aged 64 years.

In Buxton, April 26th, Joshua Jose, aged 73 years.

In Lawrence, Mass, 3d inst, Willie A, youngest child of Dr Wm, and Lenora J McDavid of this city, aged 1 year, 8 months.

In Chelsea, 30th ult, Mrs Ellen M Whitaker, daughter of John S and Martha E Bishop, aged 23 years, 4 months and 18 days.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP,
SCHENCK'S SEAWEED TONIC,
SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS,

Are the only medicines that will cure Pulmonary Consumption.

Sometimes medicines that will stop a cough will often occasion the death of the patient. It locks up the liver, stops the circulation of the blood, bemurrhage follows, and, in fact, clogging the action of the very organs that caused the cough.

Liver complaint and dyspepsia are the causes of two-thirds of the cases of consumption. Many are now complaining with dull pain in the side, the bowels sometimes costive and sometimes too loose, tongue coated, pain in the shoulder-blade, feeling sometimes very restless, and at other times drowsy; the food that is taken lies heavily on the stomach, accompanied with acidity and belching of wind. These symptoms usually originate from a disordered condition of the stomach or a torpid liver. Persons so affected, if they take one or two heavy colds, and if the cough in these cases be suddenly stopped, the lungs, liver and stomach clog, and remain torpid and inactive, and before the patient is aware of it his situation, the lungs are a mass of sores, and ulcerated, and death is the inevitable result.

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup is an expectorant which does not contain any opium, nor anything calculated to check a cough suddenly.

Schenck's Seaweed Tonic dissolves the food, mixes with the gastric juice of the stomach, digests easily, nourishes the system, and creates a healthy circulation of the blood. When the bowels are costive, skin sallow, and the patient is of a bilious habit, Schenck's Mandrake Pills are required.

Those medicines are prepared by Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Northeast corner of Sixth and Arch Streets, Philadelphia, Pena., and for sale by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., 38 Hanover St., Boston, and John F. Henry, 8 College place, New York, Wholesale Agents.

For sale by Druggists generally. 1f39

Would not be Without VEGETINE

FOR TEN TIMES ITS COST.

The great benefit I received from the use of VEGETINE, induces me to give my testimony in its favor, I believe it to be not only of great value for restoring the health, but a preve tive of diseases peculiar to the spring and summer seasons.

I would not be without it for ten times its cost.

EDWIN TILDEN,

Attorney and General Agent for Massachusetts of the Craftsmen's Life Insurance Company, No. 49 Sears Building, Boston, Mass.

VEGETINE

PURIFIES THE BLOOD AND RESTORES THE HEALTH.

GENERAL DEBILITY.

In this complaint the good effects of the Vegetine are realized immediately after commencing to take it; as debility denotes deficiency of the blood, There is no remedy that will restore the health from debility like the VEGETINE. It is nourishing and strengthening, purifies the blood, regulates the bowels, quets the nervous system, acts directly upon the secretions, and arouses the whole system to action. It has never failed in this complaint.

MARVELLOUS EFFECT.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—I have used the great blood remedy VEGETINE, and feel it a duty to acknowledge the great benefit it has done me. In the spring of the year 1862, I was sick from general debility caused by over-work, want of sleep, and proper rest. I was very weak and much emaciated. I tried many remedies without receiving any benefit from any of them, until I was persuaded to try VEGETINE. Before I had taken this one week, my improved condition gave me renewed hope and courage. I continued to take it every day, gaining more strength, until I was completely restored to health. The effect of this remedy, in case of general debility, is indeed marvellous

ELIZABETH A. FOLEY,
21 Webster St., Charlestown, Mass.

May 3d, 1871.

A PERFECT CURE.

CHARLESTOWN, June 11, 1861.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—This is to certify that VEGETINE made a perfect cure of me when my attending physician had pronounced my case consumption, and said I could not survive many days.

MRS. LEDSTON, 35 Cook St.

The facts stated by Mrs. Ledston are personally known by me, and they are true, A. D. HAYNES. 4t28

TRAINING School for nurses attached to Baldwin's Hospital, N. York. Young women wishing to qualify themselves for the honorable position of professional nurses, and willing to devote themselves seriously to a years' preparation of study and hard work are requested to forward their application to the Lady Superintendent of the TRAINING SCHOOL at the Home. No. 314 East 26th St., New York, when the rules of the school and the conditions of Admittance will be returned for their consideration.

4tcow28

WANTED An Agent in every town in the United States to solicit subscriptions to a valuable Home Paper. TWO exquisite Chromos free to each subscriber. PROFITABLE AND GENTEEL EMPLOYMENT for Male or Female. LIBERAL TERMS. Address "THE WELCOME GUEST," No. 35 Union Square, New York. 4t8

REPAIRS

FOR THE

Advance & Monitor MOWERS

Can be had of Wooster & Shipman, Williamsburg, N. Y.

☞ In sending your orders, give size of the Mowers and year built.

WOOSTER & SHIPMAN.

Book Agents—"20,000 Leagues

Under the Seas!"

Is an Entire Novelty in Subscription Books. Arabian Nights, Gulliver and Robinson Crusoe outdone! 110 original and unique full-page engravings! Millions will read it! Already in immense demand. First Edition entirely exhausted! Outsells everything yet! Territory rapidly taken. Sample pages and full particulars sent on application to G. M. SMITH & CO., Publishers, Boston, Mass. 2t28

New Firm!

New Goods!

Leighton, Scruton & Co.,

(Successors to O. C. Whitehouse & Co.,)

172 WATER ST., AUGUSTA, ME.

Have just opened a full line of

Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods!

WOOLENS, CARPETINGS,

Silks and Mourning Goods,

Hamburg Edgings!

Kid Gloves,

And a full line of

Carpeting, Straw Matting, &c.

REMNANTS PRINTS!
REMNANTS TICKING!
REMNANTS SHEETING!

All of the above goods will be sold at the lowest cash prices, at wholesale and retail.

LEIGHTON, SCRUTON & CO.,
4427 172 Water St., Augusta, Me.

Monmouth Knox,

Formerly known as Monmouth Boy.

This Stallion will make the Season of 1873, at the stable of Mr. David Pinkham's, Monmouth Center.

Monmouth Knox was foaled June 1866, is a rich mahogany bay, stands 15½ hands high and weighs 1025 lbs., was sired by General Knox.

This Stallion is the sire of some of the most promising colts in Maine, one of his get took the first prize at the State Fair in Bangor, last fall; and another the first purse at the Sagadrhoc county fair in Topsham.

Those interested in the raising of trotting or business horses are requested to call and see the horse, and examine some of his colts.

He has never been trained to develope his speed, but shows good trotting action and can trot his mile easily in 2:40, and when trained is sure to go down low. This horse is very powerfully made, and almost without exception transmits his form and qualities to his colts, and by a horseman his colts would be called Knox stock, without knowing the fact. He gives them good length of body, short backs, long hips, and very powerful stifles. He is called by good judges, the best stock horse in Maine.

Terms, $25 to warrant.

G. C. & A. T. CROSMAN.

3128*

The Celebrated Trotting Stallion GENERAL LYON.

Will make the season of 1873, for the use of mares at the stable of Arnold Palmer, in Palmyra, except on Monday and Tuesday of each week, and will stand at the Hotel stable in Garland Village—Circulars containing the Pedigree, sent on application.—Terms single service, $12; season, $18; to warrant, $25.

Also will stand at my table, the fine bred Young Hambletonian. Terms, $15 to warrant, for a few choice mares. Good stabling and pasturing on reasonable terms.

ARNOLD PALMER.

June 7th, 1773. 6t28

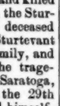
For Sale.

A small farm near the thriving village of No. Vassalboro', within five minutes walk of Vassalboro' woollen factory, P. O. and Express office, containing 60 acres of land under good cultivation and about 75 engrafted apple trees. The land and location are good, and the buildings have all the conveniences. For and about them, which can make them desirable. Half the purchase money can remain on mortgage, or will make a fair exchange for a house and lot in Augusta or Hallowell. For further particulars address the subscriber.

BENJ. McDONALD.

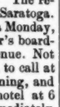
Augusta, May 19, 1873. 8t28

North Vassalboro' Farm at Auction.



On Thursday, June 19th, at 4 o'clock P. M., we shall sell the well known and valuable property known as the Goodman Farm in New Gloucester, Me., 18 miles from Portland. It consists of 120 acres of excellent land with buildings unsurpassed by any farm building in Maine; orchard contains 600 apple trees, with abundance of fruit trees. This is an opportunity rarely met with. Sale positive. Printed description and particulars furnished by

F. O. BAILEY & CO.,
1t28 Auctioneers.



FOR 4th of July.

Flags, Lanterns Balloons, Torpedoes, Fire Crackers, &c.

Wholesale & Retail.

For private use our Boxes of assorted pieces are a specialty. They give the utmost satisfaction. Committees of Cities, Towns and Clubs who desire PYROTECHNIC DISPLAYS, are referred to our exhibitions the past ten years on Boston Common, under the direction of the City of Boston, as a guarantee of excellence.

Send for Price List. Order early and address B. T. WELLS, Agent of the New England Laboratory, C. E. Masten, Pyrotechnist, Office 57 Kingston St., corner of Bedford St., Boston. 3t28

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

Three Warnings. A sick Stomach—an Aching Head—and considerable general debility, are three warnings which it is madness to disregard. Dangerous diseases may be expected to follow them if not arrested without delay. Tone the relaxed stomach, calm the excited brain, invigorate the nervous system, and regulate the bowels, with

Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient.

If you wish to escape the evils which the premonitory symptoms indicate, let the first unfavorable fevers, violent bilious attacks, nervous paroxysms, and other terrible ailments might be prevented if this agreeable and incomparable SALINE LAXATIVE AND ALTERATIVE were always taken in time! Sold by all druggists. 2w27

HAIL COLUMBIA

And all other Patriotic Airs sound best on the Superior Instruments to be purchased at the well-known store of J. C. HAYNES & Co., where

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143 WATER STREET,
3m27 Augusta, Maine.

Freedom Notice.

THIS may certify that I have this day given to my son Frederick W. Ellis, his time and that hereafter I shall claim none of his earnings, nor pay any debts of his contracting. LORENZO ELLIS.

Witness:—CHARLES M. STEVENS.
Augusta, May 28, '73. 3t27

PIMPLES.

I WILL send (free) recipe for my VEGETABLE BALM, removing PIMPLES, BLACK WORMS, BLOTCHES, FRECKLES, MOTHS, TAN and all DISEASES OF THE SKIN, leaving it clear and with a healthy glow. Also sure process for fine growth of HAIR on bald heads or smooth faces.

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Strayed or Stolen.

FROM the premises of the subscriber in Ea. Readfield, on May 15th, a dark bay mare colt, with white hind foot, 3 yrs old; had on at the time a yoke and head halter. Whoever will return her to me shall be suitably rewarded. D. F. AUSTIN.

May 24, 1873. 3t26*

Freedom Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have this day relinquished to my minor son, Wallace P. Gerald of Canaan, Me., his time, during the remainder of his minority, and I shall claim none of his wages or services, and pay no debts of his contracting while he is a minor. DAVID GERALD

Poetry.

AT THE LAST.

Three little words within my brain
Beat back and forth their own refrain,
Three little words, whose dull distress
Means everything and nothingness,
Unbidden move my lips instead
Of other utterance: She is dead.

Here, lingering, we talked of late
Beside the hedge-grown garden gate;
Till, smiling, ere the twilight fell
She bade me take a last farewell.
Those were the final words she said—
But yesterday—and she is dead!

I see the very gown she wore,
The color I had praised before;
The swaying length, where she would pass,
Made a light rustle on the grass:
There in the porch she turned her head
For one last smile—and she is dead!

Could I have known what was to come,
Those hours had not been blind and dumb!
I would have followed close with Death,
Have striven for every glance and breath!
But now—the final word is said,
The last look taken—she is dead.

We were not lovers—such as they
Who pledge a faith to last for aye;
Yet seems the Universe to me
A riddle now without a key:
What means the sunshine overhead,
The bloom below—now she is dead?

So new my grief, its sudden haze
Bewilders my accustomed ways;
And yet so old, it seems my heart
Was never from its pain apart:—
What was and is and shall be, wed
With that one sentence—She is dead.

—*The Aldine.*

Our Story Teller.

THE HAUNTED CASTLE.

AS SEEN THROUGH GHOSTS, DREAMS AND SPIRITUALISM.

I was sitting quietly by the fire one evening some eight years ago, reading my newspaper, when suddenly I heard footsteps rapidly ascending the stairs. In a moment the door of my room opened, and my old friend William Oakley burst into the apartment.

"It is coming at last," he shouted, quite out of breath with the exertion he had made. "What is coming?" I asked. "The storm, of course. You don't mean to say that you have forgotten your engagement."

"My engagement! Oh, I know now what you allude to. So you think to-night will suit?"

"Come and see," he replied, drawing me over to the window. "Look there, Judge for yourself. Depend upon it we shall have a stormy night of it."

The window commanded a view of several miles of the South Coast near the town of Jossiemouth in Morayshire, Scotland. As I looked out, dark menacing patches of cloud could be seen spreading, with ominous rapidity, over the sky, momentarily deepening the gloom of a dull, wintry evening.

"Well, Oakley, I think you are right. I daresay to-night will do very well. Remember, however, that I only go to make the experiment. What the result may be, of course I can't say. I may be baffled."

"My dear boy," he replied, "if you remain in Spynie Castle until morning, I shall be quite satisfied."

"Do you stay with me?" I asked.

"No; I accompany you there, of course, but once there, I leave you to your own desires. I have, however, engaged two stout men for the night. There are the lodge-keepers besides. I don't suppose any of them intend to go to bed, so you can have company if you wish it."

"I am quite satisfied," I replied; "and now as to the time. We are too early as yet, I think."

"Oh yes, we are too early by some hours. I have some little business to transact in town, and intend to call for you on my way back. I shall return in about two hours, so be ready," were his last words, as he hurried away.

I sat down by the fire to think over the singular experiment that I was about to make.

There is nothing either absurd or improbable about a haunted house. The spirits of the dead once inhabited this world as we do now; they tasted of the joys and sorrows of life like ourselves, and it is not unnatural to suppose that they love to linger amid the scenes of their former happiness, or haunt the spot where some foul wrong was done them in the body.

I have frequently pondered on these matters and the result has been that a firm, undoubting conviction has sprung up in my mind, that the ghostly terrors of past ages and the modern spiritualistic phenomena are identical; so much so, that if a medium were present, he could control and interrogate the phantom as in ordinary seance.

I was about, then, to put this theory to the test. Spynie Castle has long enjoyed a sinister reputation in the neighborhood, and it was with keen pleasure I received a necessary permission to investigate. The fact that the unaccountable disturbances took place only on stormy nights, did not disturb me. The electric fluid, we know, is always powerfully affected on these occasions and hence the circumstance, although unusual, was not inconsistent with the theory I have advanced. Besides, if tradition could be trusted, it was on some such night that Lady Gordon, who formerly inhabited the Castle, had been foully and cruelly murdered in her bed.

It was, then, with considerable impatience that I waited the arrival of my friend, and I felt glad when we were at length seated side by side on our way to Castle Spynie. We had selected a very favorable night for the experiment. The wind had risen considerably, and from time to time brilliant flashes of lightning illuminated the dark, sombre clouds on the distant horizon.

Immediately on our arrival we carefully examined every part of the house, to see that all doors and windows were properly secured, especially the upper story, which was unfurnished. That part of the Castle had never, indeed been occupied by the family, as they found abundant accommodation below. Having looked to everything, we descended to the library, which I intended to occupy for the night. A few minutes more and I was left alone. As it was still too early to begin my experiments, I amused myself in the meanwhile with looking over the contents of the library until the storm should reach its height. I had not long to wait. The sighing of the wind became more and more audible, as it rushed in fitful gusts along the shore. There were moments of deep silence, rudely broken by the roar of the wind, as it swept in violent eddies among the turrets of the Castle.

What a singular thing. I thought I had securely fastened the windows and doors upstairs and yet I could distinctly hear, at short intervals, the violent slamming of a door. I was puzzled to know what to do. I felt reluctant to summon any of the servants—they had all looked so scared when I saw them, that I was sure they would not accompany me. As the noise became unbearable every moment, I lighted a small pocket lantern and ascended alone.

I was inexpressibly surprised to find the doors shut and securely locked. The noise had ceased—perfect silence reigned everywhere. I opened each door, in the vain hope of finding the cause of the disturbance. What could this mean? A fear I could not shake off crept over me. Were these the first indications that I was at length in the presence of the unearthly tenants of Spynie Castle? The surrounding circumstances strengthened this feeling. What a dismal place that lone house seemed when viewed at that hour! Dark and desolate did those antiquated chambers appear—gloomy, weird-like, in the dim light of the lantern, as I passed from room to room. I was glad to get away. As I hastily descended the stairs, a vivid flash of lightning, followed instantaneously by a deafening peal of thunder, announced that the storm was upon us, in all its fury.

I hastened to the library. One of the windows looked out over the sea, and I could not but linger a moment to watch its progress. It was, indeed, a terrible night. The wind howled and raged and roared with a fury that can only be understood by residents on the North Coast. It was accompanied, too, by rain mixed with hail, which was dashed with such force against the window, that I was in momentary expectation of seeing it blown into the middle of the room.

I reluctantly closed the shutters, put out the lights and threw ashes on the fire, to produce the congenial darkness so necessary for those experiments, and sat quietly down to await results. If there were ghosts in Spynie Castle, and if a storm could bring them forth, I felt that no long time could elapse before they made their appearance. There was still enough of light from the half-smothered fire, to throw a faint, ruddy glow over the room, by which I could discern, more or less distinctly, the various articles of furniture. I seated myself and watched.

Almost immediately I perceived the familiar indications that usually usher in these spiritualistic phenomena. The window curtain began to tremble, at first gently, then more violently, and at length they were drawn together by invisable hands. At the same time footsteps in the room above could be distinctly heard slowly moving across the roof of the library, accompanied by the clink of gold. I had been warned that this was likely to occur; yet I confess that I trembled, and the perspiration broke out all over me as I felt myself in the immediate vicinity of the troubled spirit of the noble lady who had long ago been cruelly murdered there.

It was sometime before I could shake off the fear that was creeping over me, sufficiently to try an experiment. At last I ventured to place a small round table in the middle of the room. It instantly glided from under my hands, fixed one of its claws on the sofa and raised itself on to the top.

And now began a series of phenomena such as, in all my experience, I had never heard of or witnessed before. The room became lighted up in the most unaccountable way. A pale, soft, dreamy light was diffused all round. It did not emanate from any centre or cast any shadow. The furniture itself seemed endowed with some illuminating power. I observed, too, that the tables and chairs began to shift from place to place. The chair on which I was seated was drawn back nearly to the wall. I started to my feet. The whole room began to sway to and fro, and so violent did the oscillations become that I had a difficulty in keeping my feet.

I got frightened and tried to get near the door; but at every attempt to cross the room, the sofa, tables and chairs placed themselves in the way, and I could distinctly hear low laughter from different parts of the room.

I was now seriously alarmed. I made frantic efforts to reach the door, but in vain. Obstacles were forever rising up before me, and the door seemed to recede further from me. I tried to shout for help, but my tongue cleaved to my mouth, I could not articulate a single word. To add to my terror, phantom forms, shrouded in long flowing robes of white, began to be visible and floated about the room.

It was a dreadful sight to look upon those pale, solemn faces, as they moved in ghostly procession past me. One of them slowly brought his face so close to me, that I covered my face with my hands, and turned to the wall to shut out the hideous sight.

When I turned round again I found the room strangely altered. The fire burned bright, the lamps were lighted, and the whole room had resumed its usual appearance. There was one difference, though. The doors were thrown wide open and one of the servants stood in the entrance. She clutched me by the arm and tried to drag me towards the door.

"For God's sake, what's up?" I asked.

She made an effort to answer, but the muscles of her face worked so convulsively that she could not utter a word. I would not go. I resisted with all my strength and clung to whatever came in my way. All at once a shriek, so shrill and loud, broke the stillness of that haunted mansion, that my blood froze in my veins with terror. It was followed instantly by a crash as if the whole castle had come down bodily. I could stand this no longer. In my slippers, without my hat, I bounded down stairs, clinging to the balustrade and taking several steps at a time. I threw open the door, and rushed out into the darkness.

I have a very indistinct recollection of what followed. It seemed to me as if a cold, icy hand clutched me by the throat, and I swooned away. When I recovered my senses, I found myself stretched uncomfortably in an armchair, and Will Oakley bending over me, candle in hand.

So stiff did I feel that I could scarce raise myself to a sitting position to wipe the copious perspiration from my face.

"Where am I, Will?" I asked.

"In your own room, of course."

"Yes, but where did you find me?"

"Sleeping soundly in your own arm-chair, and very difficult it was to waken you. You must have had a bad dream, I think."

"Then I have not been to Castle Spynie?"

"Not as yet," he replied.

"Thank God for it! I must have had a bad dream, as you say."

"But let us look sharp," he continued; "the carriage is at the door, and it is high time that we were there." As he spoke the room was illuminated by a brilliant flash of lightning, followed instantly by a deafening peal of thunder, that seemed to shake the very house.

"I may as well tell you at once that I wont go to Castle Spynie to-night," I replied.

"You wont go to-night! Why not?"

"I am indisposed—I have changed my mind. Assign any reason you like, but go I will not."

"Why, what has happened? Do you really intend to miss this chance of throwing light upon spiritualism and establishing your theory?"

"My theory! Fiddlesticks! Do you know that I am beginning to think that is an error of these times to jump too hastily to conclusions, and believe in theories that are not always supported with sufficient evidence. It would, perhaps, be wiser and better to wait for further light before attempting to solve the mysteries of the life hereafter."

The Tiger at Bay.

Late Madras papers publish the death, by an encounter with a tiger, of a promising young East India gentlemen, Mr. Joseph Gay, eldest son of Mr. William Gay, Comptroller of Public Works Accounts in N. H. the Nizam's service. It would appear that a man-eater had for some time past been infesting the neighborhood of Sanigram, a village distant about nineteen miles from Kurreem Nugger, the headquarters of the Telgundel district, and so many had fallen victims to him and that very great difficulty was experienced by the Public Works officials in carrying out the operations of the department in that district. Mr. W. Marrett, the newly-appointed district engineer—a keen sportsman—accordingly resolved on destroying the brute at the earliest opportunity. Hearing that the tiger was making his presence felt near a village where a scheme for an important hydraulic undertaking was being prepared, Mr. Marrett lost no time in preparing himself for an encounter; and, accompanied by Mr. Gay, who was staying with him at the time, and who was anxious to witness a tiger-hunt, started off for the scene of the monster's depredations. Armed each with a rifle, and assisted by four shikarees, also armed, the party soon collected a batch of beaters and tom-tom wallahs, who were set to work to drive the tiger out of his hiding place. Mr. Marrett and one of the shikarees took up their position under a tree, while Mr. Gay, who, by the way, was a novice in such matters, with the other shikarees climbed up the tree. All were now eagerly on the look-out, when suddenly the man-eater, with a terrible growl, made a spring from an adjacant thicket at Mr. Marrett, who had just sufficient time to drop on his knees and fire, the ball striking the animal on the lower jaw, which it completely shattered. Before Mr. Marrett could rise the tiger was upon him. A desperate struggle ensued, the wounded animal, now savage with pain, Mr. Marrett, and his shikaree all rolling together in the *melee*. Thoroughly exhausted, Mr. Marrett swooned off, and it would appear that just at that time Mr. Gay, who was perched upon the tree exactly overhead, while trying to change his position in order to have a better shot at the tiger, lost his footing, and fell straight upon the back of the infuriated animal, which immediately turned upon him most savagely, attacking him with claws alone, as his under jaw was rendered useless from the shot he had received from Mr. Marrett's rifle. On Mr. Marrett regaining consciousness, he found that he was deserted by all except the shikaree, who was knocked down with him in the encounter, but who was not much hurt; and a few paces off was the man-eater, still engaged in mauling and mangling his helpless victim. His first impulse was to seize his rifle; but this was found to be perfectly useless, it having been considerably damaged during the struggle with the tiger. The brute now seeing Mr. Marrett move about, left Mr. Gay, and retired a short distance, apparently waiting to see what his intentions were. Mr. Marret—who, strange to say, was only slightly wounded—and his faithful shikaree ran up at once to see cure Mr. Gay, but no sooner had they approached the prostrate form than the monster made a dash at them, and once more took possession of his victim, standing right across the almost lifeless body, and looking round with an air of conscious strength and defiance, and challenging, as it were, any one to approach him. The beaters and others, who had all this time remained inactive and silent spectators of what was being enacted at a distance, now gradually approached, and after a great deal of persuasion, Mr. Marrett induced them to charge the brute in a body, and with the aid of tomtoms, &c., succeeded in frightening him away to a neighboring hill, where he was soon lost sight of. A charboy having been procured from the nearest village, Mr. Gay, still breathing, was carried off to Mr. Marrett's camp, where his numerous wounds were dressed, and everything that could be done was attended to. He appeared to be progressing favorably, when about seven p. m. (or six hours after receiving the injury), he complained of a choking sensation, and expired almost immediately. The unfortunate young man had only a little time ago joined his father, after a successful academical career in England, and was, at the time of the accident, undergoing a professional training under Mr. Marrett, in view to qualifying himself for an appointment in the Public Works Department.

☞ Among the many stories told of Mlle. Liebhart's luggage is one that is particularly funny. Her twenty-eight trunks, some of them unstrapped and broken, were carried to Steinway Hall immediately after her arrival in New York, where Mr. Grau hired a room in which to put them. While he was looking after their removal Liebhart herself appeared, and must have thought Grau was examining the contents, for she struck a wild ballad attitude and exclaimed: "Got in Himmel, was is das? You breck inside my Kleidergestelly!" "Oh," says Grau, "I was looking to see which one you had brought your voice in."

☞ For a red stripped, red a California youth transferred his betrothed to a rival, and all are happy.

Figures Won't Lie.

"To-morrow is the twenty-fourth, isn't it, Mary?"

"The twenty-fourth," answered the young wife, sadly.

James Carroll knocked the ashes from his cigar, held it carefully between the thumb and forefinger of his left hand, and looked thoughtfully into the fire. Mary's tired fingers showed no signs of weariness, but turned the hem of a sheet mechanically, then proceeded to baste it for sewing.

"Belle will be three years old?" he said interrogatively.

"Three James," said Mary, without the trace of a bright smile lighting up her pretty young face. James gave a few more whiffs at his nearly consumed cigar, but did not seem to enjoy it much. A listner would have pronounced Mary a cold, unloving wife, that the genial presence of her handsome husband or the return of her baby's birthday failed to please.

Lookers on and listeners do not always look into the depths of the heart to see what trials and struggles are there. So in this instance. Another woman whose life is all sunshine, would have pronounced Mary Carroll heartless. Poor thing! She had too much heart for this world's trials. Her wedding day was a blissful one; her husband the ideal of manly perfection. His love, unaccompanied by wealth, was more to her than all treasures of the earth. But a cloud arose to dim the brightness of her sky. She soon made the discovery that he was human; that the love of wine, and possibly something stronger, filled his heart, as well as the love of his wife. He was not what the world called an intemperate man—one glass a day does not constitute a drunkard—why should she fear?

At the end of three years he took at least two glasses a day. What had she to hope for in years to come?

"I wish, Mary, I was able to make Belle a present every birthday in her life, but you know it is all I can do to get along as it is."

"I know it, James," meekly replied the wife.

James was ill at ease. Something in Mary's manner disturbed him.

"What makes you so solemn and quiet, Mary? Why not sympathize with me, and say you know I have a hard time to get along, and that Belle can do without presents better than we can afford to make them? Pox gave me the wood bill this morning, and Jones wants to know when the grocery bill is to be paid. I don't like to bother you with these things, only I want you to understand that much as I love our little girl, I cannot afford to give her presents."

Mary's color came and went. Tears stole into her violet eyes, and her heart beat quick and fast. Her trembling hands guided her fingers unsteadily, and her stitches were long and irregular. These long years she had brooded alone over her husband's weakness without a reproof, and much as she dreaded to speak, she knew her time had come.

"I wish, dear James, I could economize in something, and save money to buy our darling a present. It seems cruel to neglect her birthday so soon."

"I know nothing you could be more prudent in, Mary, and you know I am as economical as possible, don't you?"

It was very hard for the lips that had uttered only loving words of praise, to say no; but a strength not her own came to aid, and with a sweet, sad smile, the wife uttered her first rebuke.

"No, James, I am grieved to say that I feel that in some things you are too extravagant. It must be a sin of ignorance, for I know if you realised it you would never wrong your wife and child."

James started from his seat. His eyes flashed and his cheek paled.

"Mary, are you crazy?"

"Not crazy, James, but too clear-headed for our happiness."

After the shock had passed, and he was prepared to listen, she went on, and in a clear, concise manner, laid before him the cause of her bitter words.

"During the last year you have drank, at least two glasses of liquor a day, haven't you?"

"Why, yes, I suppose so. What of that? Only ten cents a glass—that cannot ruin a man."

"Three hundred and sixty-five days, which multiplied by twenty cents, amounts to seventy-three dollars. Three cigars a day, which you know is below your average of smoking, will amount to as much more, which makes one hundred and forty-six dollars. Fifty dollars would pay our coal and grocery bills, now due, and leave a balance of ninety-six dollars for baby, you and me. You know, too, the time spent in drinking and smoking, is worse than wasted, for tobacco and liquor poison the system, destroy the health, soften the brain, weaken the nerves, and bring ruin to thousands of happy homes. There is a lack of tenderness for Belle and me when you are excited by drink. I forgive you freely, but the sting is left in my heart."

Mary's efforts overcame her, and she fell into a passionate fit of weeping.

The strong man trembled.

"Am I blind? Is it possible that I have wronged my dearest treasures?"

They mingled their tears, and talked till a late hour, laying their plans for the future; and James begged forgiveness of her he had wronged.

"It is not too late to prove my health and strength," said the penitent man, and so it proved.

In one year from that day, two beautiful silver cups were brought home by the happy father—one for Belle's fourth birthday, the other for the wife who had saved him. Mary's bore the inscription, "An angel saw me falling, and lifted me up." Belle's was also engraved, "A little child shall lead them."

Years have passed since then, and the happy couple in the vigor of life, on each recurring birthday of Belle, who is now a young lady of eighteen, relate to her the little trial of their married life, and the great happiness that has grown from self-denial and justice.

The good wife and mother has kept the silver bright, and not a meal has been eaten at home, but these cups were on the table where James could be reminded of promises he had made and so faithfully kept.

An Intelligent Dog.

A. B. Newman, assistant light keeper at Mount Desert, is the owner of a fine Newfoundland dog, of whom we are told the following anecdote: One Sunday Mr. Newman's little boy, nine years old, strayed away and was missing for about two hours. The mother went out of doors and called to him, when the dog in response, ran up from the shore with the boy's wet cap in his mouth, and signified by his actions that he desired her to follow him. The mother, alarmed, called the father, who was sleeping in the house, and they followed the dog as quickly as possible. Down by the shore, on a rock, the little boy was lying insensible, his clothes wet, as if he had been dragged from the water. After long-efforts, in which the dog reodered all the assistance he could in his mute way, the boy was resuscitated, and afterward told his story. He was on the beach gathering shells when a large wave came in and carried him off in the undertow. The dog jumped in after him but the ware prevented him from reaching the boy for some minutes. He seized him by the leg of his trowsers and tried to drag him ashore, but the cloth tore in his teeth; and the boy said that he had an indistinct recollection of the dog coming down below the surface for him again; and that was the last thing he was conscious of. It seems that the dog had dragged the child up on the rock out of the reach of the waves and had tried to restore him. When he heard the mother's call he took the cap to her to inform her, as well as he could, of the affair, and hasten assistance.—*Press.*

☞ Some gentlemen were talking about meanness, when one said he knew a man on Lexington avenue who was the meanest man in New York.

"How mean is that?" asked a friend.

"Why, he is so mean that he keeps a five cent piece with a string tied to it to give to beggars, and when their backs are turned he jerks it out of their pockets!"

"Why, this man is so mean," continued the gentleman, "that he gave his children ten cents apiece the night before the 4th of July, but during the night, when they were asleep, he went up stairs, took the money out of their clothes, and then whipped them in the morning for losing it!"

"Does he do anything else?"

"Yes, the other day I dined with him, and I noticed the poor little servant girl whistled gaily all the way up stairs with the dessert,—and when I asked my generous friend what made her whistle so happily, he said: "Why I keep her whistling so she can't eat the raisins out of the cake."

☞ A Fort-Wayne lover thought he saw his sweetness talking over the gate to a rival, the other night. Lover gathered a boulder and hurled it with true aim at rival's head. Rival's head proved to be a nicely turned globe on the gate-post. Boulder caromed on the head of sweetness. Father gave lover a dose of shot. Fido bit him. The splinters were picked out of sweetness' head, but she declares she will never marry a man who is jealous of a gate-post.

☞ "Sambo, where's your master?" "Gone out." "I hear he has quit drinking." "Yes, dat's true; mas'r leave off two, three times dis very morn'n."

Our Young Folks' Column.

A CHILD'S HYMN.

Now the day of work is done,
Now the quiet night's begun,
And I lay my tired head,
Safe within my little bed,
Savior, hear me;
Be Thou near me;
Till the hours of dark have fled.

I can see from where I lie,
Glittering in the dark blue sky,
Here and there a little star,
shining out so clear and high.
Savior, hear me;
Be thou near me;
Keep me safe beneath thine eye

If I've grieved thee through this day,
Let my sins be washed away;
Make me meek and pure and kind,
Give me thy most holy mind.
Savior hear me;
Be thou near me;
Let me now thy mercy find.

Thou art loving me above,
And I will love thee for thy love;
Thou didst leave thy throne on high,
And for me come down to die.
Thou will hear me,
And be near me—
I am safe while thou art nigh.

THE SCHOOLBOY'S VACATION.

His trunk was packed for days before;
The blood coursed quickly through his veins;
The hours he counted o'er and o'er,
As counts the captive in his chains;
His task was finished—why delay
The eagle in his upward way?

He rose e'er morn illumed the skies;
The clock had only rung out three;
It was an early hour to rise,
But not an early hour for thee,
O, boy! for in thy dreams all night,
How loomed the promised land in sight!

O, boy! I would that free as thou,
I, too, might sweep o'er hill and plain;
Without a wrinkle on my brow,
Live over life's young morn again;
And pack my trunk and rise at three,
And start at eight, along with thee.

The Whisperer.

Uncle Joe being "stumped" by the children to tell a story about a birch tree, began as follows:—

"There was once a lovely princess who had a fairy for a godmother. This young princess was slender, graceful and very fair to behold. She usually dressed in green, green being her favorite color.

"This pretty creature would have been a favorite but for her very troublesome habit of whispering. She had always some wonderful news, or seemed to have, which everybody must hear privately; so no wonder that she came to be known, at last, by the name of 'The Whisperer.'

"Now this conduct was very displeasing to the old fairy, who, being of a hasty temper, would often become angry and scold and threaten her, though, when good natured, she would smile most pleasantly upon her and drop gold in her path.

"The princess, as may be imagined, liked to see herself well dressed, and every year she saved up the gold which her godmother had dropped, and spun and wove herself a fine golden mantle. The fairy was quite willing to find her in gold to spin, and all would have gone well, only for the habit above mentioned, which habit, I will say in passing, was very strong upon her in breezy weather.

"But one day the old lady, who was, as has been remarked, of rather a hasty turn, became so provoked that she lost all patience with the Whisperer, and touching her with her wand, changed her, quick as thought, to a slender, green tree. "Now stand there, and whisper to the winds!" cried the angry fairy.

"And sure enough she did. The pretty, graceful tree did stand and whisper the winds ever after, but always saved up sunshine enough, through the long summer days, to weave for itself a golden mantle, and when decked in that was as pleased as a tree could be, to see itself so fine!

"And that's the way, so I've been told," said Uncle Joe, laughing, "that birch-trees began! Go into the woods any time when there's a light breeze stirring, and you may hear them whispering, whispering, whispering! They never fail, however, to save up sunshine enough, through the long summer days, to weave for themselves fine golden mantles. But these fine golden mantles are sure to be spoiled by a rough old king who comes this way every year, storming and raging and making a great bluster. He gives them white ones instead, but they are not so pretty.

"Say, my little children, do you know who this old king is!"—*Our Young Folks.*

Topsy and the School-keys.

One of the most sagacious little dogs in London belongs to Mr. Nice, the keeper of Highbury Chapel. "Topsy" is not an idle dog; she is busy from Monday morning until Saturday night; what with keys to watch, doors to attend to, and many other things besides, her time is fully occupied. Sunday is Topsy's rest-day, and right glad she seems not to be expected to bark, nor do any work on Sunday; for animals, as well as men, require, and are entitled to, one day of rest in the week. Topsy's master has trained her to distinguish the difference between Sunday and week-day, and if a stranger were to see her on Sunday, he would imagine that she was ill, for she lies down quietly in her bed quite indifferent as to who comes in or who goes out. She knows that she must not make a noise, or bark at people who come to the chapel or the school on that day.

Mrs. Nice has a fine cat which lives in the same rooms with "Topsy" and she pays all due respect to Pussy. When the cat has her milk, "Topsy" sits quietly by to watch her drink it, and when Pussy has finished, "Topsy" expects the saucer refilled for herself. If she is kept waiting for her milk longer than she thinks right, she rings the bell—that is, she taps the saucer; and if the first tapping is not attended to she taps again and again until she has due attention! "Topsy" is so polite that she cannot be persuaded to touch her milk until the cat has had hers!

About eight o'clock in the morning she may be seen sitting in the window, watching for the boy who calls for the keys of the day schools. These keys are "Topsy's" particular charge. She will not allow them to be taken from their place on the wall unless it be by her master, or by the person accustomed to give them up at night; and if brought in and not hung up in their place at once "Topsy" gets them, if they are left anywhere within reach, and hides them underneath the carpet. She then sits beside them, and cries very pitifully until Mr. or Mrs. Nice steps forwdrd, and hangs them up in their usual place. "Topsy" has no objection to the keys being taken from their place on the Lord's Day morning. On that morning she will allow any of the teachers to take them off the nail, without the slightest hindrance, or without even looking after them. "Topsy" is very affectionate and sympathizing; if at any time her master or mistress be unwell or in trouble, she tries her best to comfort them by licking their face and hands; and if at any time she has offended, and is spoken to crossly, she holds out her paw, and looks into their face so pitifully, as much as to say, "Please, do shake hands with me and be friends." It is no wonder that "Topsy" has many friends who call to see her, and shake hands with her. The affectionate little creature never seems content to lie down in her bed at night without first putting out her paw, and shaking hands with her master; it is her good-night. The high training of this beautiful dog reflects the greatest credit on her kind-hearted master.—*From "Dogs and their Doings."*

One Drop of Evil.

"I don't see why you won't let me play with Will Hunt," pouted Walter Kirk.

"I know he does not always mind his mother, and smokes cigars, and once in a while swears, just a little. But I have been brought up better than that. He won't hurt me. I should think you would trust me. I might do him some good."

"Walter," said his mother, "take this glass of pure, clear water, and put just one drop of ink in it."

"Oh, mother! who would have thought one drop would blacken a whole glass so!"

"Yes, it has changed the color of the whole, has it not?" It is a shame to do that. Just put a drop of clear water in it, and restore its purity."

"Why, mother, you are laughing at me! One drop, nor a dozen, nor fifty won't do that."

"No, my son; and therefore I cannot allow one drop of Will Hunt's evil nature to mingle with your careful training, many drops of which will make no impression on him."

Mosquitoes in Greenland.

"We are so bothered with mosquitoes in this place," writes one of Uncle Tim's country nieces, "that we are nearly distracted. Their singing and biting are almost too much to stand. Papa said last night that he believed he would willingly move to Greenland for the sake of getting rid of the little torments."

Tell papa if he takes our advice he will stay where he is rather than go to Greenland. Dr. Hayes, the Arctic traveller, tells us that the swarms of mosquitoes he met in that country in July exceeded anything of the kind he ever saw. He says:

"The eye was blinded by mosquitoes, the instruments were covered with them, the air was positively thick with them. They were in the mouth, they were in the nostrils, they were down the neck, they were everywhere. We breathed mosquitoes into the lungs and took them into the stomach. It was not that a swarm rose here and there from marsh, places or from among the bushes, but they hovered over the entire plain in a misty cloud."

BANKING HOUSE OF

JAY COOKE & CO.

NEW YORK, May 20, 1873.

The 7-30 First Mortgage Gold Loan of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company is to be closed in accordance with the following resolutions adopted by the Board of Directors on the 13th of May:

Whereas, The Northern Pacific Railroad Company has built and has in operation over Five Hundred miles of its line, through a favorable and valuable country;

And whereas, A large and growing way and through traffic is already assured to the Company over its road thus far completed;

And whereas, The Company has earned title to about Ten Millions acres of its Land Grant, and placed a large part of this in market, and the same is being rapidly settled by immigration, foreign and domestic, and sales thereof have been made at an average price of nearly six dollars per acre, to such an extent that a Sinking Fund has resulted, out of which the redemption and cancellation of the Company's bonds have been begun;

And whereas, It is believed that on these results the credit of the Company is so established as to render inexpedient the payment of so high a rate of interest as 7-3-10 per cent. on future issues of its bonds; therefore,

Resolved, That the loan of the Company, under its present issue, bearing 7-3-10 per cent. interest, be limited to a total amount not exceeding Thirty Millions of Dollars, and that no issue of bonds hereafter, by this Company, beyond the said Thirty Millions, shall bear a higher rate of interest than six per cent. per annum.

Resolved, That the Finance Committee be directed to arrange with the Fiscal Agents for the closing out of the 7-3-10 loan, as indicated in the preceding preamble and resolution.

The President of the Company, in forwarding these resolutions to the Fiscal Agents, writes the following letter:

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY,
President's Office, 23 Fifth Avenue,
NEW YORK, May 15, 1873.

GENTLEMEN: I have the pleasure of transmitting to you a copy of a resolution passed unanimously by the Board of Directors of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company on the 13th of May inst.

This praisable and result was in entire harmony with my own views and wishes, and agree in spirit and policy with the letter which I addressed to you on the 11th day of December last.

The completion of our road to the Missouri river, and our control of the trade of Manitoba and Montana—the beauty and productiveness of the Red River Valley and the valley of Dakota—the value of the large Government trade to the Upper Missouri, for the carrying of most of which we have this year contracted—our having in operation and under contract 165 miles of road on the Pacific side, between Puget Sound and the Columbia river—the very successful inauguration of our immigration system, the large arrivals from Europe of bodies of colonists of the very best character, destined to our Land Grant, and the steady movement of settlers from various parts of the Union to the country tributary to the road—all this should, in my judgment, justify us in elevating the standard of our credit.

I trust that when the limit of the present loan is reached, the Company will find itself able to negotiate a six per cent. loan, for the prosecution and completion of the enterprise.

Respectfully yours,
G. W. CASS,
President.

THE LIMITED REMAINDER OF THE SEVEN THIRTY LOAN IS NOW BEING DISPOSED OF, and on the basis of previous sales will soon be absorbed.

As the bonds of this issue are made receivable in payment for the Company's land at 1.10, they are in constant and increasing demand for this purpose, and will continue to be after the loan is closed—a fact which much enhances their value and attractiveness as an investment.

Other securities are received in exchange at market rates.

For the limited period during which the loan will be on the market, the 7-30 Bonds may be ordered from any of the banks and bankers that have hitherto sold them. All needed information will be furnished by the various agents of the loan, and also by

JAY COOKE & CO.

BREWSTER, SWEET & CO.
BOSTON,
General Agents.
21eow28

THE BEST
Clothes Wringer
IS THE
NOVELTY!

WITH COG WHEELS ON BOTH ENDS OF THE ROLLS
Simplest, Strongest, Easiest Working and Most Durable Wringer.
Saves Time! Saves Labor! Saves Clothes!
IT HAS NO EQUAL!
AND
"Should be in Every Household."
TRY THE "NOVELTY,"
And satisfy yourself that it is the BEST.
SOLD EVERYWHERE!
Bailey Washing & Wringing Machine Co.,
100 Chambers St., New York. 5tcow25

TWO GOLD MEDALS

AWARDED THIS MACHINE

Augusta Savings Bank.
Organized in 1848.

DEPOSITS received on terms as liberal and favorable to depositors, as any Savings Bank in the State affords.

☞ Deposits of any amount received and the highest rate of interest paid allowed by law.

☞ All accounts of depositors strictly *private* and *confidential*.

Bank Hours—From 9 o'clock A. M. to 4½ P. M., and on SATURDAY EVENING from 6½ to 8½ o'clock.

For further information address
WM. R. SMITH, Treasurer.
Augusta, Feb. 1873. 12tf

☞ Some gentlemen were talking about meanness, when one said he knew a man on Lexington avenue who was the meanest man in New York.

"How mean is that?" asked a friend.

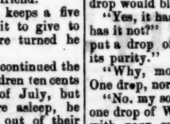
"Why, he is so mean that he keeps a five cent piece with a string tied to it to give to beggars, and when their backs are turned he jerks it out of their pockets!"

"Why, this man is so mean," continued the gentleman, "that he gave his children ten cents apiece the night before the 4th of July, but during the night, when they were asleep, he went up stairs, took the money out of their clothes, and then whipped them in the morning for losing it!"

"Does he do anything else?"

"Yes, the other day I dined with him, and I noticed the poor little servant girl whistled gaily all the way up stairs with the dessert,—and when I asked my generous friend what made her whistle so happily, he said: "Why I keep her whistling so she can't eat the raisins out of the cake."

Attention, Owners of Horses!



THE ZINC COLLAR PAD
Is guaranteed to cure the worst case of raw and inflamed neck in *Ten days, and work the horse every day*; and will not chafe or wear the mane. For sale by Saddlery Hardware Dealers and Harness Makers. Manufactured by the ZINC COLLAR PAD CO., Buchanan, Mich. Information furnished on application.

WORKING CLASS MALE or FEMALE $60 a week guaranteed. Respec able employment at home, day or evening; no capital required; full instructions and valuable package of goods to start with, sent free by mail. Address, with 6 cent stamp, M. YOUNG & CO., 173 Greenwich St., N. Y. 24t12.

$100 to $250 per month guaranteed sure to Agents everywhere selling our new seven strand WHITE PLATINA CLOTHES LINES. Sells readily at every house. Samples free. Address the GIRARD WIRE MILLS, Philadelphia, Pa. 24teop7

$5 to $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine. 19t41

I have just received and have for sale a new lot of
Ten Per Cent. City Bonds!
They are undoubtedly safe, reliable and amply secured.
HENRY BOYNTON,
16tf Augusta, Maine.

Maine Central Railroad.
SPECIAL NOTICE.
Change of Time.
Commencing Monday, May 5, 1873!
Morning train from Augusta for Bath, Boothbay, Rockland, Lewiston, Portland and Boston, will leave at 6 o'clock.
The noon train for Boston will at 12.15 P. M.
Afternoon train for Boston will leave at 2.15.
The morning trips of the Gardiner Accomodation Train will be resumed, leaving Gardiner at 6.30 and Augusta at 7.30 A. M. The last trip at night will leave Augusta at 6.10 instead of 5.30.
☞ No change in the hours of the night and morning express trains, between Bangor, Augusta and Boston.
L. L. LINCOLN, Act'g Supt.
Augusta, April 30, 1873. 23tf

BOSTON LEAD CO.
[INCORPORATED IN 1829.]
J. H. CHADWICK, & Co., Agents,
Office 22, 24 & 26 Oliver St., Boston.
MANUFACTURERS OF
Bston Pure White Lead,
Dry and Ground in Oil,
DRY AND GROUND ZINC, LITHARGE, RED LEAD, LEAD PIPE, SHEET LEAD, TIN PIPE, TIN-LINED PIPE, IRON PIPE & FITTINGS, PUMPS, &c., &c.

OUR Pure White Lead, both dry and ground in oil, we warrant to be strictly pure, and GUARANTEE that for *fineness, body* and *durability*, it is not surpassed by any Lead in the market, either foreign or American.

☞ In order to protect ourselves, we have adopted as our trade mark an eight-pointed *red star*, with our corporate seal in the centre. This is on every package of our Pure Lead. None genuine without it. 1y12

The Wheat Fields of America!
Healthful Climate, Free Homes, Good Markets.
THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD offers for sale its Lands in Central and Western Minnesota, embracing: 1. The best of Wheat Land; 2. Excellent Timber for the Mill, the Farm and the Fire; 3. Rich Prairie Pasturage and Natural Meadow, watered by cl